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Philip Steele

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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CHAPTER X.

Isobel's Disappearance.

Four hundred miles as an arrow ght fly, five hundred by snowshoes d dog sledge; up the Pelican Lake terway, straight north along the e of the Geikie Barrens, and from llaston westward, Philip hurried—t toward the hiding place of Wil-m DeBar, but toward Lac Bain. A sledge and six dogs with a half-ed driver took him from Le Pas far as the Churchill; with two es, on snowshoes, he struck into Reindeer country, and two weeks er bought a sledge and three dogs an Indian camp on the Water-nd. On the second day, in the rrens to the west, one of the dogs his foot on a piece of ice; on the rd day the two remaining dogs nt lame, and Philip and his de struck camp at the headwater the Gray Beaver, 60 miles from Bain. It was impossible for the gs to move the following day, so ilip left his Indian to bring them later and struck out alone. That day he traveled nearly thirty les, over a country broken by tim-red ridges, and that evening me to the beginning of the open untry that lay between him and forests about Lac Bain. It had en a hard day's travel, but he did t feel exhausted. The full moon s rising at nine o'clock, and Philip ted for two hours, cooking and ing his supper, and then resumed journey, determined to make suf-ient progress before camping to able him to reach the post by the llowing noon. It was midnight when put up his light tent, built a fire, d went to sleep. He was up again dawn. At two o'clock he came to the clearing about Lac Bain. As hurried to Breed's quarters he ondered if Colonel Becker or Isobel d seen him from their window. He d noticed that the curtain was , and that a thin spiral of smoke s rising from the clay chimney at descended to the fireplace in eir room.

He found Breed, the factor, poring er one of the ledgers which he d Colonel Becker had examined. e started to his feet when he saw ilip.

"Where in the name of blazes have u been?" were his first words, as held out his hands. "I've been nting the country over for you, and d about come to the conclusion at you and Bucky Nome were ead."

"Hunting for me," said Philip. What for?"

"The colonel an'—Miss Isobel," he id. "They wanted to see you so d that I had men out for three ys after you'd gone looking for u. Couldn't even find a trail. I'm rious to know what was up."

Philip laughed. He felt a tingling running through every vein in his dy. It was difficult for him to re-ress the trembling eagerness in his ice, as he said: "Well, I'm here. wonder if they want to see me—w."

"Suppose they do," replied Breed, lowly lighting his pipe. "But you've ng off too long. They've gone."

"Gone?" Philip stared at the fac-r.

"Gone?" he demanded again.

"Left this morning—for Churchill," ffirmed Breed. "Two sledges, two ndians, the colonel and Miss Isobel."

For a few moments Philip stood in ilence, staring straight out through he one window of the room with his ack to the factor.

"Did they leave any word for me?" e asked.

"No."

"Then—I must follow them!" He oke the words more to himself than Breed. The factor regarded him undisguised astonishment and Philip, turning toward him, hastened add: "I can't tell you why, Breed but it's necessary that I overtake hem as soon as possible. I don't want to lose a day—not an hour. Can you lend me a team and a river?"

"I've got a scrub team," said Breed, but there isn't another man that I an spare from the post. There's LeCroix, ten miles to the west. If ou can wait until tomorrow—"

"I must follow this afternoon—ow," interrupted Philip. "They will ave left a clean trail behind, and I an overtake them some time tomor-ow. Will you have the team made eady for me—a light sledge, if ou've got it."

By 3 o'clock he was on the trail gain. Breed had spoken truthfully hen he said that his dogs were crubs. There were four of them, wo mongrels, one blind huskie, and malemute that ran lame. And be-ides this handicap, Philip found that his own endurance was fast reaching the ebbing point. He had traveled 40 miles in a day and a half, and his legs and back began to show signs of the strain. In spite of this fact, his spirits rose with every mile he placed behind him. He knew that it would be impossible for Isobel and her father to stand the hardship of fast and continued travel. At the most they would not make more than 20 miles in a day, and even with his scrub team he could make 30, and would probably overtake them at the end of the next day. And then it oc-curred to him, with a pleasurable thrill, that to find Isobel again on the trail, as he had first seen her, would be a hundred times better than find-ing her at Lac Bain. He would ac-company her and the colonel to Churchill. They would be together for days, and at the end of that time—

He laughed low and joyously, and for a spell he urged the dogs into a swifter pace. That he had correctly estimated the speed of those ahead of him he was convinced, when, two hours later, he came upon the re-mains of their midday campfire, nine or ten miles from Lac Bain. It was dark when he reached this point. There were glowing embers still in the fire, and these he stirred into life, adding armfuls of dry wood to the flames. About him in the snow he found the prints of Isobel's little feet, and in the flood of joy and hope that was sweeping more and more into his life he sang and whistled, and forgot that he was alone in a desolation of blackness that made even the dogs slink nearer to the fire. He would camp here—where Isobel had been only a few hours before. If he trav-eled hard he would overtake them by the next noon.

But he had underestimated his own exhaustion. After he had put up his tent before the fire he made himself a bed of balsam boughs and fell into a deep sleep, from which neither dawn nor the restless movements of the dogs could awaken him. When at last he opened his eyes it was broad day. He jumped to his feet and looked at his watch. It was 9 o'clock, and after 10 before he again took up the pursuit of the two sledges. Not until several hours later did he give up hope of overtak-ing Isobel and her father as he had planned, and he reproved himself roundly for having overslept. The afternoon was half gone before he struck their camp of the preceding evening, and he knew that, because of his own loss of time, Isobel was still as far ahead of him as when he had left Lac Bain.

He made up some of this time by following the trail for an hour when the moon was at its high-est, and then pitched his tent. He was up again the next morning and breaking camp before it was light. Scarcely had he traveled an hour over the clear-cut trail ahead of him when he suddenly halted his dogs with a loud cry of command and astonish-ment. In a small open the trails of the two sledges separated. One con-tinued straight east, toward Church-ill, while the other turned almost at right angles into the south. For a few moments he could find no expla-nation for this occurrence. Then he decided that one of the Indians had struck southward, either to hunt, or on some short mission, and that he would join the other sledge farther on. Convinced that this was the right solution, Philip continued over the Churchill trail. A little later, to his despair, it began to snow so heavily that the trail which he was follow-ing was quickly obliterated. There was but one thing for him to do now, and that was to hasten on to Fort Churchill, giving up all hope of find-ing Isobel and the colonel before he met them there.

Four days later he came into the post. The news that awaited him struck him dumb. Isobel and her father, with one Indian, had gone with the sledge into the south. The Indian who had driven on to Church-ill could not give any further infor-mation, except that he knew the col-onel and his daughter had suddenly changed their minds about coming to Churchill. Perhaps they had gone to Nelson House, or York Factory—or even to Le Pas. He did not know.

It was with a heavy heart that Philip turned his face once more toward Lac Bain. He could not re-press a laugh, bitter and filled with disappointment as he thought how fate was playing against him. If he had not overslept he would have caught up with the sledges before they separated, if he had not forced himself into this assignment it was possible that Isobel and her father would have come to him. They knew that his detachment was a Prince Albert—and they were going south. He had little doubt but that they were striking for Nelson House, and from Nelson House to civilization there was but one trail, that which led to Le Pas and Etomami. And Etomami was but two hours by rail from Prince Albert.

He carried in his breast pocket a bit of written information which he had obtained from the Churchill fac-tor—that helped to soften in a way, the sting of his disappointment. It was Colonel Becker's London address—and Isobel's, and he quickly laid out for himself new plans of action. He would write to MacGregor from Lac Bain, asking him to put in at once the necessary application for the purchase of his release from the ser-vice. As soon as he was free he would go to London. He would call on Isobel like a gentleman, he told himself. Perhaps, after all, it would be the better way.

But first, there was DeBar.

As he had been feverishly anxious to return into the North, so, now, he was anxious to have this affair with DeBar over with. He lost no time at Lac Bain, writing his letter to In-spector MacGregor on the same day that he arrived. Only two of the dogs which the Indian had brought

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

Abe Martin

A slangy evangelist bears about th' same relation t' theology as a bill poster does t' th' stage.

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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WHERE there is no chance of statistical or mathematical measurement, it is very hard to tell just the degree to which conditions change from one period to another. This is peculiarly hard to do when we deal with such a matter as corruption. Personally I am inclined to think that in public life we are on the whole a little better and not a little worse than we were 30 years ago, when I was serving in the New York legislature. I think the conditions are a little bet-ter in national, in state, and in mu-nicipal politics. Doubtless there are points in which they are worse, and there is an enormous amount that needs reformation. But it does seem to me as if, on the whole, things had slightly improved.

Bossism.

When I went into politics, New York city was under the control of Tammany, which was from time to time opposed by some other—and evanescent—city Democratic organ-ization. The up-country Democrats had not yet fallen under Tammany sway, and were on the point of de-veloping a big country political boss in the shape of David B. Hill. The Republican party was split into the Stalwart and Half-Breed factions. Accordingly neither party had one dominant machine, each being con-trolled by jarring and warring bosses and machines. The corruption was not what it had been in the days of Tweed, when outside individuals con-trolled the legislators like puppets. Nor was there any such centraliza-tion of the boss system as occurred later. Many of the members were under the control of local bosses or local machines. But the corrupt work was usually done through the mem-bers directly.

Of course I never had anything in the nature of legal proof of corrup-tion, and the figures I am about to give are merely approximate. But three years' experience convinced me, in the first place, that there were a great many thoroughly corrupt men in the legislature, perhaps a third of the whole number; and, in the next place, that the honest men outnum-bered the corrupt men, and that, if it were ever possible to get an issue of right and wrong put vividly and un-mistakably before them in a way that would arrest their attention and that would arrest the attention of their constituents, we could count on the triumph of the right. The trouble was that in most cases the issue was confused. To read some kinds of lit-erature one would come to the con-clusion that the only corruption in legislative circles was in the form of bribery by corporations, and that the line was sharp between the honest man who was always voting against corporations and the dishonest man who was always bribed to vote for them. My experience was the direct contrary of this. For every one bill introduced (not passed) corruptly to favor a corporation, there were at least ten introduced (not passed, and in this case not intended to be passed) to blackmail corporations.

Worked Both Ways.

The majority of the corrupt mem-bers would be found voting for the blackmailing bills if they were not paid, and would also be found voting in the interests of the corporation if they were paid. The blackmailing, or, as they were always called, the "strike" bills, could themselves be roughly divided into two categories: bills which it would have been proper to pass, and those that it would not have been proper to pass. Some of the bills aimed at corporations were utterly wild and improper; and of these a proportion might be intro-duced by honest and foolish zealots, whereas most of them were intro-duced by men who had not the slight-est intention of passing them, but who wished to be paid not to pass them. The most profitable type of bill to the accomplished blackmailer, how-ever, was a bill aimed at a real cor-porate abuse which the corporation, either from wickedness or folly, was unwilling to remedy. Of the measures introduced in the interest of corpora-tions there were also some that were proper and some that were improper. The corrupt legislators, the "black horse cavalry," as they were termed, would demand payment to vote as the corporations wished, no matter whether the bill was proper or im-proper. Sometimes, if the bill was a proper one, the corporation would have the virtue or the strength of mind to refuse to pay for its passage, and sometimes it would not.

A very slight consideration of the above state of affairs will show how difficult it was at times to keep the issue clear, for honest and dishonest men were continually found side by side voting now against and now for a corporation measure, the one set from proper and the other set from grossly improper motives. Of course part of the fault lay in the attitude of outsiders. It was very early borne in upon me that almost equal harm was done by indiscriminate defense of, and indiscriminate attack on, corpo-rations. It was hard to say whether the man who prided himself upon al-ways antagonizing the corporations, or the man who, on the plea that he was a good conservative, always stood up for them, was the more mischiev-ous agent of corruption and demor-alization.

In one fight in the House over a bill as to which there was a bitter contest between two New York City street railway organizations, I saw lobbyists come down on the floor it-self and draw venal men out into the lobbies with almost no pretense of concealing what they were doing. In another case in which the elevated railway corporations of New York City, against the protest of the Mayor and the other local authorities, rushed through a bill remitting over half their taxes, some of the members who voted for the measure probably thought it was right; but every cor-rupt man in the House voted with them; and the man must indeed have been stupid who thought that these votes were given disinterestedly.

The effective fight against this bill for the revision of the elevated rail-way taxes—perhaps the most openly crooked measure which during my time was pushed at Albany—was waged by Mike Costello and myself. We used to spend a good deal of time in industrious research into the various bills introduced, so as to find out what their authors really had in mind; this research, by the way, be-ing highly unappreciated and much resented by the authors. In the course of his researches, Mike had been puz-zled by an unimportant bill, seeming-ly related to a Constitutional amend-ment, introduced by a local saloon-keeper, whose interests, as far as we knew, were wholly remote from the Constitution, or from any form of ab-stract legal betterment. However, the measure seemed harmless; we did not interfere; and it passed the House. Mike, however, followed its career in the Senate, and at the last moment almost by accident, discovered that it had been "amended" by the simple process of striking out everything after the enacting clause and unob-trusively substituting the proposal to remit the elevated railway taxes! The authors of the change wished to avoid unseemly publicity; their hope was to slip the measure through the Legis-lature and have it instantly signed by the Governor, before any public at-tention was excited. In the Senate their plan worked to perfection. There was in the Senate no fighting leader-ship of the forces of decency; and for such leadership of the non-fighting type the representatives of corruption cared absolutely nothing. By bold and adroit management the substitution in the Senate was effected without oppo-sition or comment. The bill (in reality, of course, an absolutely new and un-debated bill) then came back to the House nominally as a merely amend-ed measure, which, under the rules, was not open to debate unless the amendment was first by vote rejected. This was the great bill of the session for the lobby; and the lobby was keen-ly alive to the need of quick, wise action. No public attention whatever had so far been excited. Every meas-ure was taken to secure immediate and silent action. A powerful leader, whom the beneficiaries of the bill trusted, a fearless and unscrupulous man, of much force and great knowl-edge of parliamentary law, was put in the chair. Costello and I were watched; and when for a moment we were out of the House, the bill was brought over from the Senate, and the clerk began to read it, all the black horse cavalry, in expectant mood, being in their seats. But Mike Costello, who was in the clerk's room, happened to catch a few words of what was being read. In he rushed, despatched a messenger for me, and began a single-handed filibuster. The Speaker pro tem. called him to order. Mike continued to speak and protest; the Speaker hammered him down; Mike continued his protests; the ser-geant-at-arms was sent to arrest and remove him; and then I bounced in, and continued the protest, and re-fused to sit down or be silent. Amid wild confusion the amendment was declared adopted, and the bill was or-dered engrossed and sent to the Gov-ernor. But we had carried our point. The next morning the whole press rang with what had happened; every detail of the bill, and every detail of the way it had been slipped through the Legislature, were made public. All the slow and cautious men in the House, who had been afraid of taking sides, now came forward in support of us. Another debate was held on the proposal to rescind the vote; the city authorities walked up to protest; the Governor refused to sign the bill. Two or three years later, after much litigation, the taxes were paid; in the newspapers it was stated that the amount was about $800,000. It was Mike Costello to whom primarily was due the fact that this sum was saved the public, and that the forces of corrup-tion received a stinging rebuff. He did not expect recognition or reward for his services; and he got none. The public, if it knew of what he had done, promptly forgot it. The machine did not forget it, and turned him down at the next election.

One of the stand-by "strikes" was a bill for reducing the elevated rail-way fare, which at that time was ten cents, to five cents. In one legisla-ture the men responsible for the in-troduction of the bill suffered such an extraordinary change of heart that when the bill came up—being pushed by zealous radicals who really were honest—the introducers actually vot-ed against it! A number of us who had been very doubtful about the principle of the bill voted for it sim-ply because we were convinced that money was being used to stop it, and we hated to seem to side with the corruptionists. Then there came a wave of popular feeling in its favor, the bill was reintroduced at the next session, the railways very wisely de-cided that they would simply fight it on its merits, and the entire black horse cavalry contingent, together with all the former friends of the measure, voted against it. Some of us, who in our anger at the methods formerly resorted to for killing the bill had voted for it the previous year, with much heart-searching again voted for it, as I now think un-wisely and the bill was vetoed by the then governor, Grover Cleveland. I believe the veto was proper, and those who felt as I did supported the veto; for although it was entirely right that the fare should be reduced to five cents, which was soon afterwards done, the method was unwise, and would have set a mischievious prece-dent.

An instance of an opposite kind oc-curred in connection with a great railway corporation which wished to increase its terminal facilities in one of our great cities. The representa-tives of the railway brought the bill to me and asked me to look into it, saying that they were well aware that it was the kind of bill that lent itself to blackmail, and that they wished to get it through on its merits, and in-vited the most careful examination. I looked carefully into it, found that the municipal authorities and the property owners whose property was to be taken favored it, and also found that it was an absolute necessity from the standpoint of the city no less than from the standpoint of the railway. So I said I would take charge of it if I had guarantees that no money should be used and nothing improper done in order to push it. This was agreed to. I was then acting as chair-man of the committee before which the bill went.

Crooked Politics.

A very brief experience proved what I had already been practically sure of, that there was a secret com-bination of the majority of the com-mittee on a crooked basis. On one pretext or another the crooked mem-bers of the committee held the bill up, refusing to report it either favor-ably or unfavorably. There were one or two members of the committee who were pretty rough characters, and when I decided to force matters I was not sure that we would not have trouble. There was a broken chair in the room, and I got a leg of it loose and put it down beside me where it was not visible, but where I might get at it in a hurry if neces-sary. I moved that the bill be re-ported favorably. This was voted down without debate by the "com-bine," some of whom kept a wooden stolidity of look, while others leered at me with sneering insolence. I then moved that it be reported unfavor-ably, and again the motion was voted down by the same majority and in the same fashion. I then put the bill in my pocket and announced that I would report it anyhow. This almost precipitated a riot, especially when I explained, in answer to statements that my conduct would be exposed on the floor of the legislature, that in that case I should give the legislature the reasons why I suspected that the men holding up all report of the bill were holding it up for purposes of blackmail. The riot did not come off; partly, I think, because the opportune production of the chair leg had a sedative effect, and partly owing to wise counsels from one or two of my opponents.

Accordingly I got the bill reported to the Legislature and put on the calen-dar. But here it came to a dead halt. I think this was chiefly because most of the newspapers which noticed the matter at all treated it in such a cyn-ical spirit as to encourage the men who wished to blackmail. These papers reported the introduction of the bill and said that "all the hungry legisla-tors were clamoring for their share of the pie;" and they accepted as cer-tain that there was going to be a di-vision of "pie." This succeeded in frightening honest men, and also in relieving the rogues; the former were afraid they would be suspected of re-ceiving money if they voted for the bill, and the latter were given a shield behind which to stand until they were paid. I was wholly unable to move the bill forward in the legislature, and finally a representative of the railway told me that he thought he would like to take the bill out of my hands, that I did not seem able to get it through, and that perhaps some "older and more experienced" leader could be more successful. I was pretty certain what this meant, but of course I had no kind of proof, and moreover I was not in a position to say that I could promise success. Accordingly the bill was given into the charge of a veteran, whom I believe to have been a person-ally honest man, but who was not in-quisitive about the motives influencing his colleagues. This gentleman, who went by a nickname which I shall in-correctly call "The Bald Eagle of Wee-hawken," was efficient and knew his job. After a couple of weeks a motion to put the bill through was made by "the bald eagle;" the "black horse cav-alry," whose feelings had undergone a complete change in the intervening time, voted unanimously for it, in com-pany with all the decent members; and that was the end. Now here was a bit of work, in the interest of a corpo-ration and in the interest of a com-munity, which the corporation at first tried to have honestly put through on its merits. The blame for the failure lay primarily in the supine indifference of the community to legislative wrong-doing, so long as only the corporations were blackmailed.

"The Verge of Judicial Discretion."

Except as above mentioned, I was not brought in contact with big busi-ness, save in the effort to impeach a certain judge. This judge had been used as an instrument in their business by certain of the men connected with the elevated railways and other great corporations at that time. We got hold of his correspondence with one of these men and it showed a shocking willing-ness to use the judicial office in any way that one of the kings of finance of that day desired. He had actually held court in one of these financier's rooms. One expression in one of the judge's letters to this financier I shall always remember: "I am willing to go to the very verge of judicial discre-tion to serve your vast interests." The curious thing was that I was by no means certain that the judge himself was corrupt. He may have been; but I am inclined to think that, aside from his being a man of coarse moral fibre, the trouble lay chiefly in the fact that he had a genuine—if I had not so often seen it, I would say a wholly inexpli-cable—reverence for the possessor of a great fortune as such. He sincerely believed that business was the end of existence, and that judge and legisla-tor alike should do whatever was nec-essary to favor it; and the bigger the business the more he desired to favor it. Big business of the kind that is allied with politics thoroughly appre-ciated the usefulness of such a judge, and every effort was strained to pro-tect him. We fought hard—by "we" I mean some 30 or 40 legislators, both Republicans and Democrats—but the "black horse cavalry" and the timid good men, and the dull conservative men, were all against us; and the vote in the legislature was heavily against impeachment. The minority of the committee that investigated him, with Chapin at its head, recommended im-peachment; the argument for impeach-ment before the committee was made by Francis Lynde Stetson.

It was my first exerience of the kind. Various men whom I had known socially and had been taught to look up to, prominent business men and lawyers, acted in a way which not only astounded me, but which I was quite unable to reconcile with the theo-ries I had formed as to their high standing—I was a little more than a year out of college at the time. Gen-erally, as has been always the case since, they were careful to avoid any direct conversation with me on a concrete case of which we now call "privilege" in business and in politics, that is, of the alliance between busi-ness and politics which represents im-proper favors rendered to some men in return for improper conduct on the part of others being ignored or per-mitted.

The Inner Circle.

One member of a prominent law firm, an old family friend, did, how-ever, take me out to lunch one day, evidently for the purpose of seeing just what it was that I wished and intended to do. I believe he had a genuine personal liking for me. He explained that I had done well in the legislature, that it was a good thing to have the "reform play," that I had shown that I possessed ability such as would make me useful in the right kind of law office or business concern; but that I must not overplay my hand; that I had gone far enough, and that now was the time to leave politics and identify myself with the right kind of people, the people who would always in the long run control others and obtain the real rewards which were worth having. I asked him if that meant that I was to yield to the ring in politics. He answered somewhat impatiently that I was entirely mis-taken (as in fact I was) about there being merely a political ring, of the kind of which the papers were fond of talking; that the "ring," if it could be called such—that is, the inner circle—included certain big business men, and the politicians, lawyers, and judges who were in alliance with and to a certain extent dependent upon them, and that the successful man had to win his success by the backing of the same forces, whether in law, business, or politics.

This conversation not only interested me, but made such an impression that I always remembered it, for it was the first glimpse I had of that combination between business and politics which I was in after years so often to oppose. In the America of that day, and especially among the people whom I knew, the successful business man was regarded by everybody as pre-eminent-ly the good citizen. The orthodox books on political economy, not only in America but in England, were writ-ten for his especial glorification. The tangible rewards came to him, the admiration of his fellow-citizens of the respectable type was apt to be his, and the severe newspaper moralists who were never tired of denouncing politicians and political methods were wont to hold up "business methods" as the ideal which we were to strive to introduce into political life. Herbert Croly, in "The Promise of American Life," has set forth the reasons why our individualistic democracy—which taught that each man was to rely ex-clusively on himself, was in no way to be interefered with by others, and was to devote himself to his own personal welfare—necessarily produced the type of business man who sincerely believed as did the rest of the community, that the individual who amassed a big fortune was the man who was the best and most typical American.

THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER XIV.

A Foot-Note to History.

I believe that the Republic of Marina in North Italy, and the some-what squalid Republic of Andorre in the Pyrenees, make the proud boast that they have never been conquered. Discourteous people might point out that there is nothing in either of them to attract the appetite of a conqueror. Thibet, of course, has suffered a downfall, and the North Pole is under suspicion. So the Mayan section of Yucatan and the Berber villages of the Western Atlas remain the only countries of the world today worthy of envy that have not been polluted by the foot of the invader.

All modern rulers of Mexico from Don Hernando Cortez to Don Porfirio Diaz have tried to annex the interior of Yucatan—and failed; and through-out all the ages, all the successive powers from the Romans to the pres-ent Moors who have held Morocco have been similarly unsuccessful in their attacks upon the Berber strong-holds in the Atlas mountains. It argues, if one comes to think of it, some particular trait of strength which keeps these two small districts alone of all the vast acreage of the globe un-explored by the pushing white man, unannexed by some other hungry na-tion, undisturbed by that standard which other people have been pleased to set up as civilization.

Old Kaid Bergash (father of the man Captain Kettle disliked so keenly on first sight) was a tough old warrior who ruled his tribe with a rod of iron, and was an authority on tradition. He lived in a stone catsle built on an al-most inaccessible spur of the Atlas, and his tribe lived there with him, and within its walls stored all their prin-cipal gear and worldly goods. The castle's ground space inside the walls measured barely an acre and a half, so that when a man or a family needed more house room, they built a story on to their existing dwelling. Some of these huddled sky-scrapers towered as much as five stories above ground level. But that was the limit. One or two ambitious architects had tried for greater heights and had brought their whole structure crumbling in ruin. At least there was a tradition that this had happened in the year A. D. 1492 when the Moors of the Moroc-can lowlands were busy in Spain, and the Berber increase was not kept with-in reasonable limits by war.

Below the surface of the rock, great hollows had been dug out in very early days for grain and water storage, and the fact that the tribal flocks and herds were stabled on the ground floor in the houses above, and gave the water a good ammoniacal flavor, was not a trifle to disturb a Berber palate. And, anyway, the tribe had flourished on the arrangement for a matter of some 3,000 years.

The engineer of these caverns was a sapper who had served his time as a mercenary of Carthage, and except that he seems to have run to a taste for heavy bronze doors and lids to his bins, he appears to have done his work efficiently and well. He was an expert on sieges, and laid down the law that there should always be kept in store four years' corn, three years' forage for the animals, and six years' water; which provision has proved efficient on many historical occasions, and is ac-cordingly maintained today. There is also a well in the middle of the castle, which has been dug down through the rock during sieges—the sinking was spread over 400 years—and after the first 400 feet it goes down in inclines set spiralwise around a solid central core.

But as they had to drive downward a matter of 1,250 feet before they struck water, and the air down there is very bad, the well is only looked up-on as an additional guarantee, and is in reality never used except in mo-ments of very great hardship.

On three sides of the castle the rock drops practically sheer into the valley, which is a trifle of 1,200 feet below. I fancy there must have been a few pro-jections once, but those stout-hearted old fellows at the back of time who built the place must have slung one another with rawhide ropes down the face of the precipice, and chipped and drilled, and quarried with their bronze tools till all passible footholds dropped down below. Afterward they squared the bits and carried them up to the top again, round by the path, to use as building material.

There was nothing Carthaginian, or for that matter African, about the building of their outer wall. They had quite the Roman touch. It was eight to ten feet thick, all of tooled stone, with no rubble packing, and all held together by a morta: that was a good deal harder than the stone itself. The one gate way, on the causeway side, was just wide enough to admit a gravid cow, and no wider, and the height of a camel's hump. The dwell-ing houses for man and beast inside were less pretentious. They had not been built for eternity, and after the fashion set by the Pharaohs, the Jews, and Carthaginians for domestic build-ings, were for the most part construct-ed of adobe, which is quite good for, say, 300 years or so, if only you keep the weather out by a good outside skin of plaster.

The causeway, too, which was the only road by which one could get into the castle, was quite a notable feature in its way. Originally it had been part of the spur on which the castle was perched, but it had been shaved down the sides here, and built up at the edge there, obviously on some Ro-man or Carthaginian model, till today it looks like an aqueduct such as one may see, for example, near Tunis, only with the arches filled, and with men and animals instead of water coursing along the gutter at its top.

Two cows abreast can get along that causeway, if they are not fat cows; or two horsemen, if they crook up their outside legs so as not to inter-fere with the parapet; or three foot-men, if the middle man does not swing out his elbows. The length of it from the little gateway in the big wall to where it fans out into bare hillside is some 250 to 280 yards, and the drop over the parapet averages anything between 50 and 90 feet sheer.

Furthermore, it is an exception to all Moroccan rules of architecture, in that it is kept in excellent repair. In modern times—say, since A. D. 745—the Berbers have grafted a not very rigid Mohammedism on the assorted brands of paganism which their mercenaries down through the former ages brought home with other loot. They admit in theory that every man's fate is writ-ten on his forehad, and that what Allah has ordained will come to pass But they maintain that Allah writes the choicest things for those who help themselves, and so they keep their defenses efficient, and they discourage the intruder.

Now Sidi Ibrahim Bergash (of pious memory) had one wife who occupied all of his tender affections, and as she continued at decent intervals to bear him sons, to took no other. During the years he ruled over the castle and the tribe, seed time came at its ap-pointed periods, and harvests follow-ed. One year in 20 came the blight, which was bad; one year in 15 the locusts, which were worse; and one year in ten the sultan, who was worst of the lot.

It was the sultan's habit to camp an army among the corn fields in the val-ley, and, if not bought off, to ravage that valley down to the last blade of corn and the last straying goat. He could not smoke or shoo the Berbers out of their castle because it was too strong, and the Berbers could not cup up his army because it was too big, and although the residents did creep out at night time and try a little snipping, two can play at that game, and the sultan's men, besides being clever soldiers, had such an extremely bad time of it in this world that they were indecently anxious to be sent to Paradise, and in consequence incon-veniently reckless.

So that, oo the whole it was only the younger and rasher spirts among the Berbers who tried much retalia-tion, and the elders, with households to provide for, generally found it pro-fitable to pay enough taxes to buy off the rest of their crops. But be it clearly understood they did not one little bit like paying, and never ac-counted themselves the sultan's sub-jects or even his vassals.

Slings, the long bow and the cross bow had from time immemorial been the Berbers' missile throwers, though, like the Baleares, they had always had, and have today for that matter, a weakness for the sling. Black powder and the short stocked gun with a five-foot barrel have crept among them these latter years, but owing to their inefficiency and the difficulty of com-ing by them, have achieved no vast popularity. It remained for Saint Ibrahim to discover and lust after the rifle.

His holiness, as it happened, was one day at the northern edge of his marches, where the Atlas foot hills curve out into the plain, and the tem-perate climate of the mountain verges into a tropical heat. He was over on that side on the matter of a cohort of wild pig raiding among some of the tribal corn and being a keen sports-man, and finding the pig plentiful, stayed down there a whole week, and slew 14 fine boars to his own spear (whereof, the tusks by the way, re-main as hat pegs in a set of rooms in Trinity Hall to this day.)

Upon this innocent amusement there descended without warning the ad-vance scouts of a sultan's army, and the sportsmen and beaters ran or rode for their lives in 14 different directions. Three beaters and a cousin of the kaid's were captured, and his high-ness the sultan, with that paternal care for his people for which he was noted, and which so endeared him to them, cut off the hands and feet from these and set them to crawl back to the mountains as heralds of his ap-proach.

The saint, however, wily old fighter that he was, had rallied the rest of his men, had swung round in cover, and charged in most dashing style through the sultan's rear guard just as the army had unsaddled for the midday

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

On Making Better Farmers

Interest which bankers over the country are taking in the question of making better farmers is attributed to the impetus given by the bankers of Minnesota and the leading spirit among them in this work is Joseph Chapman, of the Northwestern Na-tional Bank of Minneapolis. He, a writer in the New York Times says, may be regarded as the prophet of a movement. Reasoning that the money which bankers handle is only a symbol for wealth and that the great ultimate source of wealth is the soil, he began to look into the matter of the desertion of the farms for the cities.

When Mr. Chapman was elected president of the Minnesota Bankers' Association he offered $100 for the best essay of 400 words on the sub-ject. About 2,400 contestants en-tered, and it was almost the unani-mous opinion of the writers that un-popularity of rural life was due to the better educational facilities which young people could find in the cities. It was also found that in 1909 there were 400,000 pupils in the Minnesota schools, and of these only 1,832 were receiving any sort of agricultural training.

A man was sent abroad to study the German and French agricultural schools. There, in the supposedly aristocratic European countries, edu-cation was found fitted to the masses' needs, while in the United States, designed to be the earth's most dem-ocratic country, it is fitted to the classes' needs. Minnesota's bankers, Mr. Chapman says, were the first in the United States even to try to go down to the deep foundation of the problems, but others who saw the early and astonishing results quickly took up the work, and now state as-sociations of bankers in 30 states have committees on agriculture and education. Mr. Chapman is chair-man of the committee on agricultur-al development and education of the National Association of State Bank-ers.

In Minnesota attention was first turned to the agricultural college, which had been a neglected part of the state university, and one of the best men of the United States was placed in charge. Then the matter of the consolidation of small coun-try schools was taken up, and state aid also was provided for the schools —$750 annually for two-room schools, $1,000 for three-room and $1,500 for four-room, the only con-dition being that agriculture and do-mestic science be included in the courses. To high schools, $2,500 is given on the same condition.

The direct effects, Mr. Chapman says, have been far reaching. The boy trained in the ordinary rural high school is merely tolerated in the sum-mer, but the boys trained in the new-plan high schools are eagerly sought in the vacation period by farmers, who give them opportunities to prac-tice what they have learned. And these boys, he says, are doing more for farming than agricultural profes-sors hired to travel about ever could. The proud father will adopt sugges-tions from his own boy which he would scorn from the hired profes-sor.

The domestic science training is also looked on as important in farm life. And thought is being given to making the life of the farmer's wife less burdensome by giving attention to questions of household equipment and efficiency. Many farmers ready to spend money on farm machinery and well kept barns have neglected home conveniences and attractive-ness. Co-operative dairies have long existed in the country, and co-opera-tive laundries are now being intro-duced.

One difficulty met with is in find-ing teachers of agriculture. There are not enough in the whole United States, Mr. Chapman says, to supply the needs of the one sate of Minne-sota. Four years ago only four young people in Minnesota were going in for this kind of pedagogic training. Now 400 are taking it up, but it is estimated there that it will be 20 years before the supply of such trained workers will catch up with the demand.

The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

halt. It is estimated that he hustled 47 true believers into Paradise, left wounds on another score that would annoy the houris hereafter, and spread an unclean odor of pig among the faithful that it would take at least a pilgrimage to the prophet's tomb at Mecca to cleanse away. Also from an officer (deceased) he took a gun, and, as an afterthought, charged back again through the scattered soldiers, and obtained the ammunition that served it.

This gun, which happened to be an early pattern of the Winchester repeater, pleased his holiness much. Within five minutes he had grasped its mechanism, and proved its value on the target so satisfactorily, that three more mothers in Islam were left to mourn sons who had served among the sultan's infantry: And these hits were made at under two hundred yards' rise; it never occurred to the pious man that a gun could carry farther.

But in the pursuit, which was hot, he tested the weapon at longer and longer ranges, till at length (having mastered the mechanism of the sighting) he sent his man to Paradise accurately enough at eight hundred and fifty yards, and felt that a new element had entered into the science of warfare. The trifling detail that the long stock to which he was unaccustomed kicked violently on his cheek and cut it to the bone did not concern him in the least.

Of the sultan of Morocco, as it happened, no more was seen that year. It may be that business called him elsewhere; it may be that the long-range fire of that desperate rearguard action put the fear of Allah into him; but the saint retired to his castle in peace, and, what is far more to the point, his fertile valley lands remained unraided, and the decennial blackmail was not asked for.

For many weeks thereafter Sidi Ibrahim drank his green tea and smoked his pipe of keef with a mind that wrestled with big things. A new factor had arisen in honest warfare. The god of battle, who was one of the old Berber mythology before the new-fangled Mohammedism had been forced on the tribe, the god of battle had grown a longer arm.

Yesterday, if you shot at a man at a hundred paces rise with all the good will in the world, the odds were that three times out in four you missed him. Today, when the Yalour gun with the stripes inside the barrel had been restocked and re-heel-plated to suit a true believer's grip, you could kill running pig with it at six hundred yards without a miss. And then, bism'illah, there was its damnable faculty for firing ten shots in ten heart-beats—and being reloaded in ten heart-beats more.

The less the holy man thought over the points of the gun the less he liked them; but he recognized facts when they came against him; and when his chief adviser in the elders' council suggested that the gun was produced by witchcraft, and might well be sent to Eblis whence it came—well, his language was merely irritable, and not saintlike in the least.

Finally, after a year's thought, he came to a decision. There were things abroad that threatened the existence of the Berber nation in the Atlas, and the origin of them must be sought out. Only one way of effecting this showed itself; he must send a son to the land of the Yalours to learn the Yalours' ways. With moody eyes he inspected his infant brood, and wondered which one of the six to send. But soon he decided that there could be no question about the choice. It must be the apple of his eye, his eldest, the going-to-be-saint, who would follow him in the saintship, who must depart to this accurst shore to learn how saints in these modern days kept up their state and dignity.

And then, being a thoroughly capable man in perfecting detail, he went on to insure that his venture should not miscarry. The despised Moor, who held the low country, was, he knew full well, incompetent for such a business. The Moor was good for nothing but a fight. The detestable Yahudi was the only man of affairs (shameful as it was to own such a thing) in all wide Morocco. So the saint sent kidnappers into the City of Mogador (where the London and Hamburg steamers call) and in fullness of time they returned with six men of Israel, bound and trembling.

To the ordinary eye they were unappetizing scoundrels, who were born cringing, who begged as a habit, and who did not blunder into telling the truth more than once between Ramadan and Ramadan. And the potentate, whose ancestors had as mercenaries under Titus helped to storm Jerusalem in the year 70, did not handle them wtih undue delicacy.

Said he: "I know you vermin stick together. So I shall retain you here as hostages while your fellow-dogs of Yahudis elsewhere carry out that which I wish to be done. Beyond that curtain is my son, my eldest, a man of 13 years. Him I wish taken to the country of the N'zaranees, and throughout eight years taught all the things the Yalours know."

"But it will cost money, much money,' one of the captives yammered.

His holiness nodded to a pair of experts. "Throw that dog upon his face and beat the soles of his feet till he has purged his offense in speaking unasked, to one whose forbears married the prophet's sister. My son is a prince's son, and, though in truth he must not be known as such in the Yalour lands (lest ill befall him) all the money that shall be due for his maintenance and teaching shall be freely provided.

The five remaining Jews lifted their hands to their foreheads in acquiescence with such unanimity that they might have been one Jew.

"And for the sure performance of this task you five—and that dog, also, if he lives—will stay here as hostages, drawing what moneys please you, and seeing that your fellow-dogs in Mogador do my will. When the young man returns, if he has gained the knowledge required, you will be free to go to your homes, you and your loads of gold. But if he returns not, or if he returns without all the knowledge of the Yalours, then I will send down to Mogador your skins stuffed with straw, as a sign of my displeasure. You have my permission to go back to your cell."

Now the Jewish organization all the world over is singularly complete, but in North Africa, under the stress of Moslem persecution, it has grown to a marvelous perfection. The cringing verminous person in the black jellab and skullcap, who is nominally a buyer of hides in a small way in Fez, really reports on the political omens and market outlook in that capital to retiring co-religionists in Casa Blanca and Mazagan.

These send on their knowledge while it is hot and fresh to fellow tribesmen in Europe and the United States, who, when such information is of value at the moment, transmit it in turn, and for the usual consideration, of course, to the big Semitic banking houses of London, Berlin, New York and Paris. When any news of importance transpires anywhere in all the world these get it first, the Gentile financiers next, the press next, and then the British government.

The Hebrew hostages in the saint's stronghold held anxious trembling council, and then took their measures with decision and vigor. They passed in review Spain, which always looms in Moorish eyes, with a bigness out of its true proportion; Germany already famous for push and advancement; and complacent Great Britain, which never seemed to ask but always appeared to get; and Britain won the ballot. The case was laid before a great banker in London, and he, as though such matters came within his every-day business, made the arrangements.

It is perhaps worthy to be put on record that there was no question of sending the lad to be educated by Jews. The Hebrew of today always prefers Gentile methods. And besides, an Israelitish education, if such a thing had been procurable, would have cost skins. The rough old saint in the Atlas was frankly Anti-Semitic in his tastes.

The London banker sent out, first of all, a tutor to Mogador The man was to take a house, furnish and staff it efficiently, and give the mountain boy the first course of his new education. In other words, he was to teach him a working modicum of the English language, introduce him to trousers and a hard collar, and break him in to knife and fork. The tutor was paid 500 pounds a year over and above expenses—and earned it.

Next came a couple of years at a carefully chosen preparatory school; and then, when the boy was described by an expert as unmistakably English, he went to Charterhouse, and so on in due time to the university.

He was probably one of the most narrowly watched school boys in Europe during this period. All the tremendous organization and skill of Israel in London, urged on by their hostage co-religionists in Sidi Ibrahim's fortress, and furnished with unlimited means, guided and guarded all his movements, and the result could not fail to be efficient.

The boy made neither boast nor concealment about his origin. He grew up among the sons of soldiers and parsons, peers and butchers, grocers and dramatists, stockholders and princes, and got molded into the public school caste, and was taught (via Greek, football, and fives) how to rule men justly and efficiently when his time came to do so.

The only mistake about the whole scheme was that they made three-quarters of him into an ordinary English gentleman, and in Great Britain, at any rate, the remaining 25 per cent of Berber was so much submerged as to be unnoticeable.

(To Be Continued.)

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

The idea that the hog is a mere scavenger and will thrive and make good pork on any kind of filth is one that should be abonconed, the sooner and more universally the better. Give him nutritious food, pure water and a clean sty and he will repay the necessary trouble and expense with pocket-lining interest.

Evidence accumulates daily of the supeiror value of alfalfa in the production of both milk and beef. A California Guernsey is reported as producing 444 pounds of butter fat in one year on a ration of alfalfa pasture and hay exclusively, the major portion of the alfalfa fed being hay. It is certain that this Guernsey was a good producer and capable of using her feed economically. However, regardless of the ability of the cow to convert feed into milk, it apparent that alfalfa hay and alfalfa as pasture comes as near constituting a perfect ration for the dairy cow as anything to our agriculture. In the compounding of dairy rations it has long been regarded as necessary that a variety of feeds be used. This in order to increase the palatability and to prevent the animal from tirng of the feed. The fact that an exclusive ration of alfalfa will produce such results as reported in the case of this Guernsey is evident that alfalfa alone is highly palatable and that it can be used successfully as the exclusive food.

Crooked legs in young horses are congenital and in many cases accidental—that is, not derived from sire and dam. If due to weakness, good food may do much to set them straight. Management of the hoof in certain kinds of limb deformity will do still more. If the fetlock joint inclines outward, as is most frequently the case, then the inside of the hoof should be lowered as much as possible. If the toe turns inward, then the rectification is more difficult, but here also the inside of the hoof may be advantageously lowered.

Much of the failure of fruit trees to bear is owing to lack of pollination. Many varieties are incapable of fertilizing their own pistils, and require the presence of related varieties to do the work. Therefore single varieties having this weakness should never be planted in solid blocks or isolated positions. This peculiarity is more prominent in plums and apples than peaches.

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers

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I wonder if there are any Farmstead readers who can tell me where I can purchase a dozen angora goats, the price per head, and what is made on the wool? Will 24-inch hog wire, with two barb wires on top turn them?—E., Winfield, W. Va.

Will some one tell me why my Indian Runner ducklings die when they are from four or five days to two weeks of age? I feed them the second day after hatching on stale bread soaked in milk. A few days later I gradually change the feed to one part cornmeal, two parts bran, one part bread crumbs or shorts, mixed with milk and water. They have plenty of sharp sand and fresh water in a drinking fountain. I am careful to keep them warm and dry, yet I lose about half of every brood. —Mrs. F., Sloansville, N. Y.

Somebody kindly tell me what kind of trap to use and the proper way to go about it to catch what are called blind moles. There are many of the pests on my place. I can manage the squirrels and gophers.—B., Bella Vista, Cal.

I would like to know the average life of Indian Runner ducks. How many years can they be considered profitable layers?—K., Saltville, Va.

Are there any Blade readers who can tell us how sardines and salmon are canned? What is used to soften the bones? We catch many small fish which we would like to prepare in a way that will keep them through the winter.—Mrs. T., Kalkaska, Mich.

For the Rose Bushes.

To the lady who wanted to kill green and white lice on rose bushes: Take a teaspoonful of paris green to a gallon of water; dissolve thoroughly, and sprinkle the bushes with a sprinkler. This method never failed for me.—Mrs. P., Toulon, Ill.

Beef Clubs.

Co-operative beef clubs or "rings" are beginning to solve the problem of furnishing fresh meat for the farm home during the summer months, at a nominal cost. Such a club is composed of about 20 or more farmers, who organize and form a club to dispose of at least one beef each week. This is operated in connection with a creamery, or at some convenient place in the community. A beef is slaughtered once a week, usually on Friday evening, and put in a cellar to cool over night. The next morning the carcass is cut and divided into 20 portions, or as many portions as there are members in the club. A sliding scale is followed, and each person gets a different portion of meat each week, until each has received a whole carcass. A price per pound for the different cuts is agreed upon, and cash paid for the meat. The proceeds are used for buying the animal and paying for the labor spent in dressing and cutting the carcass. Several of these clubs have been successfully operated in Minnesota during the summer, and the farmers have had fresh meat all the season.

Complete Crop Rotation.

What do we mean by a complete rotation of crops. It is a change of crops for a certain period and returning again to the crops originally grown. We know that if but one crop is grown year after year that the time will come when the soil will refuse to produce a profitable yield of that crop. This time comes long before the content of plant food is exhausted. We know that if corn and oats are grown alternately that the fifth crop of corn will be heavier than the same crop would have been if nothing but corn had been grown every year. The oats takes nearly as much plant food as the corn would have taken but the change from one crop to another has the effect of making both crops profitable longer than either crop would be if it were grown exclusively.

A simple change of crops, however, is not a complete rotation. A complete rotation must include crops whose natures are distinctly opposite to those grown before. That is, if you are growing a deep rooted crop you must include in the series a shallow rooted crop. If you are growing a non-cultivated crop you must include a crop that will admit of cultivation during part of the season. If you are growing a crop that draws heavily on the supply of fertility you should include a crop that will return fertility to the soil. And no matter what the series of crops may be it is not a complete rotation unless enough animals are kept on the farm to consume all the forage, hay and grass produced on the farm.

Suppose that corn is the principal crop in the section where a reader wishes to practice a complete rotation. Corn is a deep rooted, cultivated crop. The reader should grow enough small grain, which is shallow rooted and nonculitivated, to balance the corn and add enough legumes to return considerable of the nitrogen taken from the soil to produce the corn and small grain. In addition to this the farmer should keep enough stock to eat the forage, the hay and the straw produced on the farm, and see to it that the manure voided by these animals is all returned to the soil. If this is done the question of fertility of the soil on any farm, no matter how large, will not be a difficult one to solve.

LIVE STOCK

Heaves Incurable.

Heaves is incurable, but may be palliated by feeding easily digested nutritive food in small quantities. Give such food as early cut, well cured, clean timothy hay (preferably dampened with weak limewater), oats, wheat bran, flaxseed ground, and in winter, roots, carrots, turnips, mangles or sugar beets. Give four drams of ginger and two drams of baking soda in the food at night, or oil of tar in dessert spoonful doses. In some cases better results are secured by alternating these daily or weekly, and in some cases are benefited by four to ten grains of white arsenate once a day. But care in feeding and watering is necessary in any treatment. Oat straw, if early cut and well cured, is often preferable to hay. In either case shake the hay or straw to remove all rust.

Feeding Kentucky Steers

The experiment station of Kentucky has recently issued a bulletin in regard to the methods of feeding steers employed in Kentucky. During the spring and summer of 1912 the officials connected with the live stock work visited a large number of farms where beef cattle were fed and secured valuable data in regard to the ages and weights of steers, amount and kinds of feed that was supplied, and the method of changing the steers from grain to grass in the spring. The bulletin is illustrated with a number of excellent photographs and the information that is contained in this bulletin in regard to the best method of feeding steers is practical and instructive. The bulletin should be in the hands of every farmer who feeds beef cattle in the south.

Sheep Require Pure Air.

Sheep require an abundance of pure air. It is hardly necessary to furnish shelter from dampness alone, but they must be guarded against rain. A shed 20 x 50 will comfortably house 100 sheep, providing the ventilation is ample. This can be easily arranged by providing for half open front. It may be closed during a heavy storm and can be easily raised, either partially or wholly, as the weather permits.

Sulphur for Sheep.

In regard to feeding sulphur and sulphate of iron with salt to sheep, Dr. B. W. Hollis, of the Oregon Agricultural College, says:

"Neither of these, when fed in correct amounts will do any harm, and may do some good in certain diseases. This is especially true of the iron which may act as a vermifuge in some instances. Iron is also a general blood food and tonic.

"I would recommend that you do not give more than about 20 grains daily of sulphate of iron, and not over half an ounce daily of the sulphur to each animal."

THE DAIRY

Uses Milking Machine.

H. B. Speak, writing to the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean, says:

I am using a milking machine—a four unit machine, which milks four cows at the same time. We are milking 50 cows with two men to operate it, in about one hour and 15 minutes. I use two men and a boy, as I weigh my milk from each cow and keep records which, which takes an extra man to do the work. I have a 12-year-old boy that does the work of one. He has learned to handle the machine and does it very well. The way I count, two men do the work of four. I don't think the machine will be expensive as to repairs. All parts except the rubber tubing should last a long time. I run my machine with a three horse-power gasoline engine, and the same engine runs a generator for electric lights, also air compressor for water system. I use storage battery and make electricity when the milker is not in use. The cost of the milker, outside of the engine, was $500, and $65 for piping and installation. After using the milker a little over three months we would not think of doing without it. I can recommend the machine highly, and think it will be practical to use in a dairy of 25 or 30 cows. A two-unit machine would only cost $300 besides installation.

Silage Cheapest Ration.

By feeding silage to your cows you are giving them the cheapest ration possible and at the same time the very best ration. It has been found by tabulation of 105 different state experiment stations over the United States that it costs on an average of 65 cents per ton for labor to produce and cure corn silage on land that made an average of ten tons per acre. It would perhaps cost a little more than this in Texas, due to the high cost of labor and low tonnage per acre. The average daily ration of a dairy cow is 40 pounds of silage, or a cubic foot. Taking the above figures from the several experiment stations, it would cost about 1½ cents to feed each cow per day. This is not taking into consideration the fact that corn silage is worth from $5 to $8 per ton for feeding dairy and beef cattle. These figures show what it actually cost the experiment stations to produce feed for their animals. The time is drawing near at hand when the silo will have to be in readiness for filling. The forage crop will not wait on man; he must be ready and waiting for it. They that have ordered silos and have not received them should rush the matter all they possibly can. Those that have silos on their farms should look after them; prepare them for filling by coating the inside with coal tar or give a good painting.

THE ORCHARD

Summer Pruning.

The object of growing fruit trees is, of course, to produce fruit. To do this we must have strong, vigorous trees. The branches must be well set so they will not break off in severe wind or snowstorms. Some varieties have a tendency to grow tall with the limbs hugging each other rather closely. Others have a tendency to dwarfish growth with spreading limbs. The latter should be pruned to give them a tendency to grow taller and to cause the limbs to grow closer together; the former should be prevented from growing tall and the limbs should be trained to spread apart.

A fruit tree needs sunshine and air. Whenever the limbs inside the top become so numerous that an undue amount of sunlight is kept out and air circulation is impeded, the top must be opened up with a pruning knife. In the central states, where the prevailing winds come from the southwest during the growing season, it is advisable always to favor the southeast side of the tree at pruning time; that is, do not prune this side as heavily as the northeast side. Allowing more limbs on the southwest side also offers more or less protection to the stem, which is subject to sunscald during the early spring months.

In the summer pruning of an apple tree, for instance, begin by cutting out all dead wood. When this has been done look the tree over carefully to see whether it is necessary to remove any large limbs or not. If the center of the tree is too dense, and you think it would improve it to remove a good sized limb, cut that out first. Then begin cutting out small limbs, and bear in mind that when you have finished the tree should have a symmetrical appearance. If one limb has taken a strong lead other the others, and the tree has thereby got out of symmetrical shape, cut it back to a bud or, perhaps better, to a branch. Make the cut close to a branch and let it be parallel with the remaining branch. Under no conditions leave a stub. Even though the wound made close to a stem or branch of a tree is considerably larger, as it usually is, than if a stub is left, pay little attention to this.—H. B. S.

Girdled Fruit Trees.

In some localities the winter damage to trees by mice and rabbits is very considerable. Instances are frequently met with, and where prompt attention might have saved the tree.

If injury extends only around a portion of the tree and is near base, it will heal over in one or two seasons by banking up the soil over it. This should be done before the wood becomes dry. The soil should be piled about a foot high and pressed firmly around the base of the tree. In case the wound cannot be covered with soil, it should be covered with soft grafting wax and wrapped with three or four layers of burlap. New bark should soon form under the cover if the exposed surface has not become too dry. Trees completely girdled have been saved this way.

Girdled trees can also be saved by sawing off below the injury and cleft grafting the stub. If the stub is over an inch in diameter, two cions should be inserted which will hasten the healing of the wound. At the close of the first season the weaker one is removed. From the cion inserted, a strong tree will be developed in two or three years. Trees that have been saved this way will come into bearing about as soon as others not girdled, set at the same time.

Another way to save the trees, where the injury extends entirely around them, if by bridge grafting. By this system, cions, which have been cut to a wedge at each end, as for cleft grafting, are inserted in the live bark through openings cut above and below the wound. These cions will carry over the sap until wound is covered. The cions should be set about two inches apart. After setting the cions, the parts are waxed and then everything is covered with burlap. This operation should have been performed before the buds started to swell.

A good wax to use for this kind of work is made of the following ingredients: Resin, 1 lb.; tallow, 1 oz; alcohol 8 oz. To make this alcoholic wax, melt the resin and tallow together. Then remove from the fire and add the alcohol, after allowing liquid to cool somewhat. Stir until a thick paste is formed. In order to keep the wax in paste form it will be necessary to place in closed receptacle.—C. C. Vincent, Horticulturist, Idaho Station.

PUT AWAY PICKLES

Mathematician Figures Out the Food Question.

If anyone requires a clear head it is a teacher of mathematics. He must reason in the abstract as it were, and full concentration of mind is necessary if correct results are to be forthcoming.

An Ohio man writes:

"I am a teacher of mathematics and for 15 years prior to four years ago, I either took a lunch composed of cold sandwiches, pickles, etc., to school or hurried home and quickly ate a hot dinner.

"The result was that I went to my afternoon work feeling heavy, dull of brain and generally out of sorts. Finally I learned about Grape-Nuts food and began to use it for my noon-day lunch.

"From the first I experienced a great change for the better. The heavy, unpleasant feeling and sour stomach caused by the former diet disappeared. The drowsy languor and disinclination to work soon gave way to a brightness and vim in my afternoon work, a feeling entirely new to me.

"My brain responds promptly to the requirements put upon it, and what is of more importance, the results have been lasting and more satisfactory the longer I have used Grape-Nuts as a food.

"My wife had been suffering from weak stomach accompanied by sick headaches nearly all her life. She is invariably relieved of these when she sticks to Grape-Nuts, either eaten dry or with milk. Her stomach has gradually grown stronger and her headaches less frequent since she began to eat Grape-Nuts. "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE GARDEN

Cucumber Culture.

Cucumbers are usually planted two to six feet apart, in rows five to six feet apart. The early crop is started in hot beds and cold frames. As cucumbers do not transplant very successfully, the plants are started in pots and then transferred to the field when all danger of frost is past. If runners have put out before transplanting, it will not interfere with the growth of the plants, provided the pots are large enough to accommodate the roots and care is taken to see that the dirt adheres to the roots in transplanting. For later crops the seed may be planted directly in the field. Whether cucumbers are planted directly in the field or started in pots, the field culture will be the same. Every effort should be made to start the plats off quickly and keep up a continuous growth. Frequent shallow cultivation should be given so long as the growth of vines will permit. Plants grow, develop and mature their fruit in proportion to the amount of available food at their disposal. Cucumbers will stand heavier fertilization than is usually given them, provided the fertilizer is uniformly applied and well mixed with the soil. If stable manure is used it should be well rotted. The nature and previous treatment of the soil should be taken into consideration in the application of any commercial fertilizer. From 500 to 1,000 pounds per acre of fertilizer having available phosphoric acid, 7 per cent; nitrogen, 5 per cent; actual potash, 7 per cent, should produce excellent results under average conditions.

Quality in Vegetables.

Potash in some form is indespensable to quality in all vegetables, even those requiring the most nitrogen. Celery, spinach, cabbage and lettuce must be fed with potash to be crisp and to have an abundance of their own distinctive sweet flavor. Wood ashes will supply potash, if available in sufficient quantity, and the lime therein contained will correct acidity, but a few hundred pounds of sulphate of potash applied at the rate of 200 to 400 pounds to the acre, in truck patch and garden, will do wonders, and has the advantage of being easily secured with little outlay of money. Besides having the soil rich to induce rapid growth, whch always counts in securing best quality, we must cultivate well to hurry the plants to maturity. The neglected plant is of slow and stunted growth, and the texture of root, stalk and leaves becomes tough and flavor bitter, or an exaggerated amount of the peculiar taste belonging to the plant is present. Inasmuch as all these control of the grower, he is master things affecting quality are under the of the situation, if he but wills.

Makes Blueberries Pay.

About two decades ago an ingenious Indiana farmer planted one corner of his 20 acre farm in blue berries. The center of this patch was originally an old duck pond. This plot has grown to be one of the most productive blue berry marshes in the United States, according to the views of a government botanist, who has just paid a visit to Indiana to look over the farm.

This farm is known as the "Blue Berry Farm" and is located between Elkhart and Mishawaka. It is owned by Wilson Thornton, a progressive young farmer, who has been working along scientific lines. And his progressiveness has paid him almost $1,000 a year for the two and three-quarters acres planted with blue berries.

The cultivation of the farm was anything but an easy matter. For several years, it was found the blue berries would not grow in the marsh. The plants rotted in the ground and refused to produce berries because of the damp condition of the earth. Then Thornton came along and purchased the place.

He began to experiment with irrigation in the swamps, finally deciding on a plan, by which the excess water could be drained by means of a windmill and small pump. The windmill was placed on a small knoll on the edge of the swamp. The pump used was a direct stroke with an eight inch cylinder attached to a four inch pipe. The water was pumped to the surface by means of the wind power and then by means of gravity was lead through small ditches to the different parts of the patch. This system was in use up until several months ago, when it was decided an engine would be more practical than the windmill, and it was installed in its stead.

"Blue Berry Farm" began to acquire a reputation a few years ago, because of the profits it was bringing to its owner and the quality of its products, which finally reached the ears of government officials in Washington. Experts of the department of agriculture came to look over the two and three-quarters of land and finally Frederick V. Coville, United States botanist, appeared. He pronounced it the best idea of its kind in the United States, after a week of investigating. The owner of the blue berry patch is now preparing to plant practically his entire 20 acres of farm land with the bushes, figuring it will give him a profit of something like $20,000 annually.

POULTRY

Suggestions and Precautions.

Perhaps the greatest fault people interested in poultry can commit is to open the incubator during the time the hatch is coming off, or to bother the hen during the same time, says Chesla Sherlock in the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

It is not so much the fact that one does the act that makes it costly, but it is the results of doing that causes the trouble. It should be remembered that the hatching period is the critical period of the whole process of incubation, and much depends upon the care given the incubator or the hen during that time as during any other part of the incubating period.

Moisture is the most valuable thing at the time the chicks are coming out of the shells, and to open the door or lift the hen off the nest will mean the loss of considerable of the moisture present. We have seen people commit these grave faults, thinking that they could supply the moisture lost by sprinkling the eggs. It looks as if this would be a good way out of the trouble, but the truth is that "applied" moisture is not what you want, especially at this time.

Lately we have done some experimenting along this line, which, together with the experiences of neighbors, has caused us to arrive at the following conclusion: It is not natural for moisture to be applied to the eggs, particularly at hatching time. Therefore, since moisture is undoubtedly lost when we bother the eggs at that time, and since moisture is necessary for the chicks to escape, we must not tamper with the incubator at hatching time or with the hen, if we expect to receive normal chicks.

We have found that one little setback will cause a chick that would have been perfectly normal under more favorable conditions to come out of the shell several hours late and crippled. We hear a good deal of talk among those using incubators, especially those who are new to the task, that incubator chicks are always cripples, or about half of them are certain to have deformed toes, be blind, or be afflicted in a hundred and one other ways that is not natural.

We admit that this seems to be the tendency among chicks hatched in incubators, but we are certain, at the same time, that this is not the fault of the incubator. It is due to the fact that something has happened at the critical time of the hatching period to set back the chicks in some way, thereby causing a delay that will always prove disastrous.

The fact that those who are experienced in the operation of incubators never have trouble in obtaining chicks that are perfectly normal in every respect tends to show that something is wrong somewhere in the operation of the machines that causes the trouble.

There are dozens of men over the country who depend entirely upon large machines to operate their commercial hatcheries, where thousands of chicks are brought to light at one time and shipped to all parts of the country. The incubators of the ancient Egyptians never produced chicks that were other than normal, and they had a harder task before them to get their eggs incubated than the operator of an incubator has today.

The fact that 90 per cent of all the show birds shown last year were hatched in incubators also stands as evidence to the above fact. If there is anything as hard to produce as a good show bird, it has yet to be discovered. It should be kept in mind that a show bird is not only a collection of feathers that conform to certain rules laid down by the American Poultry sAsociation, but it is also a collection of vigor, stamina, endurance and energy as well. No matter how good the feathers may be a bird cannot win unless it has vigor behind it, and you may be sure that a bird cannot have vigor unless it has been hatched properly.

It is a shame, to say the least, that you should allow your interest to get away with you to the extent that you will interfere with the incubator or hen at the hatching period and thus deform some of the chicks for life, and possibly put some of them out of existence for all time. Keep your enthusiasm within bounds for a few hours longer and get a better hatch.

Do not imagine that the incubator will not maintain the proper temperature if you do not watch it. If it has been keeping a good temperature during the preceding weeks of the hatch it will not fail during the short time the chicks are hatching.

We know one poultryman who tells us that on the night of the eighteenth day he closes the incubator door for the last time until the morning of the twenty-second day. He also states that his percentage of dead chicks in the shell or crippled is low. In fact, he claims that a crippled chick is almost a novelty with him.

This same poultryman states that a woman purchased eggs from his yards to place in her new incubator. At the end of three weeks she came to him claiming that his eggs were not good, because she had hatched only five chicks from fifty eggs. Investigation proved that she spent about half the time with the incubator door open trying to help the chicks free themselves from the shell! "No wonder!" thought the poultryman. Such is curiosity.

To Prevent Gapes.

The loss from gapes on many farms is enormous, yet this trouble can be entirely overcome by a little prevention at the proper time. The gape disease is due to a little parasitic insect which spends its eggs or pupa stage in the soil. Now if the soil has become infested with the disease and the young chicks run over that soil or eat from it, this tiny egg will be taken up and find lodgment in the mouth, where a tiny worm will be hatched in a few hours. This little worm, possibly several of them, will crawl down the windpipe and attach themselves there until such time as they complete their transformations or kill the chick.

If the chicks can be kept on clean, unpolluted land till they are five weeks old or be kept on clean sand in the houses for the same length of time, after that age there will be no loss, as the chicks will be old enough to throw off the cause of the disease, the same as the matured fowls are able to do.

June Hatched Chicks.

There seems to be a diversity of opinion about raising June chickens. In fact, some people have the idea they sleep themselves to death and cannot be raised, so they avoid setting eggs due to hatch in June. Others claim the harvest flocks always did the best. True, that we now have many troubles to contend with in poultry raising, that our grandmothers never knew.

There are new diseases which are so fatal, such as white diarrhoea, and sore head, and many other things, more poultry is kept, there is not the roughage for them there formerly was, when land was new, and they roamed in the woods getting bugs, worms, etc., with a visit to the grain fields as gleaners. Flocks were perfectly healthy under such conditions. Usually there was a brook near where they always had pure cold water to drink.

Personally, we never avoided June hatches, never saw any difference in the summer months. If they have shade provided, plenty cool water to run to at will, a balanced ration and kept free from lice, why should they not do well? We have observed that those who do not provide water and shelter from the broiling sun, but let the poor little chicks suffer from both causes, usually have little sick feverish chickens, maybe lousy, too, that stand with closed eyes and drooping wings, "sleeping themselves to death" because they were hatched in June, they say.

With the many good hints we get from poultry raisers, how to avoid and cure diseases, there need be no fear if we have good stock and give good care, for these two are the parents of "good luck."—M. B., in The Farmar's Guide.

Feeding the Chicks.

We have found that practically every farmer and poultry raiser has a little different method of feeding. If you are getting good results I should not advise you to change it. While the method mentioned here is perhaps not the best, yet it has proved to be simple and safe in most cases.

Provide a hover for the hen and chickens, or a comfortable brooder for the incubator hatched chicks. Cover the floor with clover chaff, fine cut straw or other litter free from mold or mustiness. Sprinkle a little fine grit over the floor and provide a fountain of pure water. Place the chicks in the brooder, but do not feed them for 48 to 72 hours after they are hatched.

The first food we give is a little good grade commercial chick feed sprinkled in a clean place on the floor. This is fed morning, noon and night. As soon as they have learned to eat we sprinkle this feed in the litter and let them have the fun of scratching for it.

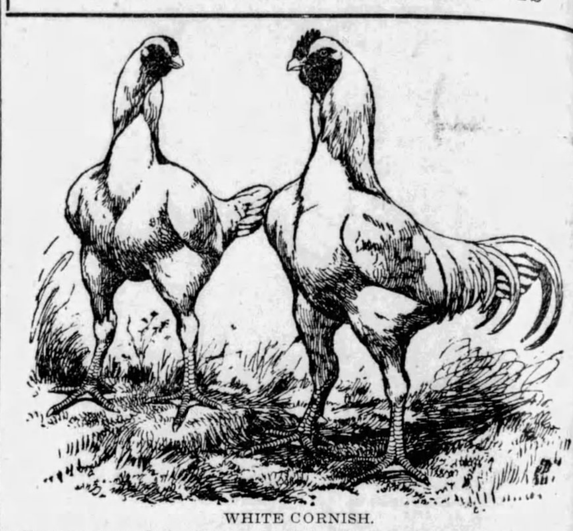
Between meals, about 10 o'clock in the morning and 2:30 in the afternoon, we sprinkle a little rolled, pinched or steel cut oats on the floor. We provide all the sour milk or buttermilk we can get the chicks to drink from the first day until the stock is fully matured. We prefer this to feeding beef scraps.

We also cut up an onion occasionally and give to the youngsters. This furnishes them with green food and also seems to aid in keeping them healthy.

After the chicks are about ten days old we begin to feed a dry mash mixture made as follows Two parts bran, one cornmeal, one shorts or middlings. We mix in a little bone meal and a little fine charcoal and also include half a pound of fine salt with every 100 pounds of this dry mash. This is kept in a hopper or box where the chickens can seat it any time they become hungry. The same dry mash is used until the chickens have fully matured.

If you cannot get sour milk or buttermilk it will be necessary to add one-half part of dry beef scraps to the dry mash mixture. After the chicks are from two to three weeks old we gradually change their grain food from the commercial chick feed to a mixture of two parts wheat and one part cracked corn or kaffir corn. After the chicks are a month old their grain food is all fed from hoppers. Try this method of feeding if you wish, but don't give up your own if you are already succeeding with it.—T. E. Quinsenberry in Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Bird With Oriental Ancestors



WHITE CORNISH.

The ancestors of the Cornish fowls are Aseels Malays and English game fowls. For the past two or three seasons fine specimens of the White Cornish have been exhibited in some of the best shows in the United States.

The White Cornish is a good, hard breed, and develops strong if given plenty of range and forced to rough it. The white hens have a reputation of being fairly good layers of large tinted eggs, and the chicks, when hatched, grow rapidly after they get past the first week or ten days. When full grown these fowls weigh from 7 to 9 pounds for males, 6 to 7 pounds for females, and often exceed these weights. From broiler age up the White Cornish makes a table delicacy. Their full, heavy breasts are characteristic even in the chicks. They have rich yellow skin and legs, and as the plumage is pure white the presence of the white pin feathers is not noticeable.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

According to English figures, 620,000,000,000 cubic feet of illuminating gas were made in the world last year, requiring 60,000,000 tons of coal.

LICE KILLER Liceelt, strongest lice killing compound made. Works like magic. Simply put a few drops in nests and hang bottle in coop. Powerful evaporating vapors get into feathers, cracks and crevices. No painting, spraying or dusting. Easy to use. Circular free. Pound bottle prepaid 50c. Moneyback if it fails. Agents wanted. W. H. Metzger Co., No. 113 Quincy, Ill.

CHURN FREE To Introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN. First person in each township. Guaranteed to make finest class butter from milk or cream in 2 to 7 min.; 1 to 10 qts. capacity. Write today sure. Get one Free. Agents Wanted. MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G, CANTON, OHIO.

5 Year Guaranteed Buggies At-½ Retail Price

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You take no risk when you buy a buggy from us. We guarantee it to please you, and to be a bigger value for your money than you can get anywhere else, or you needn't keep it. *Reference;* S. Ill. Natl. Bank, East St. Louis, Ill.

Mutual Buggies, Surreys, Wagons, etc., are the highest quality, handsomest, most stylish vehicles built. The only line guaranteed 5 years. We sell direct at wholesale prices—and save you $25.00 to $100.00. Write for catalog and delivered prices.

MUTUAL HARNESS at $5.85 per set up; double $14.10 up; work harness $19. up, all genuine leather; highest quality; Fully Guaranteed 25 to 50% cheaper than retail. Catalog Free. Write today.

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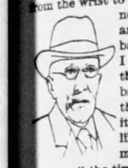
IN TORTURE WITH RASH ALL THE TIME

Itched so Could Not Sleep. Burned Like Fire. Arms and Legs Raw as Beef. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured.



City Infirmary, Hartwell, Ohio.—"Three years ago a rash broke out on both arms from the wrist to the elbows. The rash was not larger than pin-points and watery. It itched so badly I could not sleep and I scratched my arms till they were raw. Then it broke out on my face and the calves of my legs. It itched so badly and burned like fire and I would scratch myself till I bled. I was in torture all the time. It made me sick and I began to lose flesh. My arms and legs were raw as beef.

"I tried every remedy I heard of or read of but it was no use what I took or used till I commenced to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. From the start I felt relief. I first would wash with the Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment, wrapping my arms and legs with bandages. My flesh healed up and in nine weeks from the time I commenced to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment I was completely cured." (Signed) John W. Ogden, Sept. 27, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails with painful finger-ends, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

BIGAMIST IS A MURDERER

Thought Wife Dead in Titanic Disaster, Kills Successor.

Paris, June 4.—Among the passengers on the Titanic was a Belgian woman, Mme. Georges Breny, whose husband lived at Bethuen, in the north of France. The husband, it is said, was told that his wife had been drowned. Some time afterward he fell in love with Mlle. Angelina Bosquet and settled down with her in a small town.

Breny learned only yesterday that his wife had not perished and was trying to find him. In a fit of despair he shot the young woman dead and then shot himself, but not fatally. Next he tried to hang himself, but was found and taken to a hospital before he could carry out his purpose.

WOOD FREED OF DYNAMITE CHARGE

Woolen Trust Head Is Declared Not Guilty of Conspiracy.

Boston, June 7.—After deliberating throughout the night the jury acquitted President M. Wood of the American Woolen Co. of the charge of conspiracy to injure the textile strikers at Lawrence by "planting" dynamite.

A disagreement in the case of Frederick E. Atteaux was reported.

Dennis J. Collins who turned state's evidence was found guilty on two counts and not guilty on the other four counts of the indictment.

Atteaux Bail Renewed.

The foreman reported that Collins was guilty on the first two counts; Wood acquitted and that the jury had been unable to agree in the case of Atteaux. The court ordered that bail for Atteaux be renewed pending disposition of his case.

Immediately when the verdict was announced, Attorney Henry F. Hurlburt, counsel for Wood, asked the court to direct an investigation of the published statement that an attempt had been made to influence Morris Shumann, one of the jurors. Before the court made its charge yesterday Shumann was questioned by Judge John C. Crosby, District Attorney Joseph Pelletier and counsel for the defense regarding a statement which he was said to have made recently to the district attorney.

Was Promised Bribe.

This was to the effect that a man, unnamed, had intimated to him that he might have a business position for life and $200 in cash if he voted "right."

Upon assuring the court that he would not be influenced by the alleged attempt at bribery Shumann was permitted to continue in the jury box. Attorney Hurlburt said that he wished the matter cleared up promptly in justice to all concerned.

Judge Crosby stated that an inquiry would be begun before him next Wednesday and he instructed all the jurors to be present.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

BARRIE TO BE A BARONET

London, June 4.—To mark his birthday, which will be officially celebrated today, his majesty has bestowed a baronetcy upon J. M. Barrie and knighthood upon Johnston Forbes-Robertson.

PERFECTLY MATCHED HUMAN HAIR SWITCH **FREE**

Here is the fairest proposition one woman can make to another

Send us a sample of your hair and we will make you this beautiful **22-inch Human Hair Switch to match.** If it is satisfactory, send us $1.50 within 10 days, or sell three to your friends and get yours **absolutely free.** Extra shades cost a trifle more. These Quality Switches are all made in our own sanitary factory of all human hair from Europe's peasantry. We have no salesmen or dealers. Our only agents are our customers. This 22-inch switch would cost you elsewhere from two to three dollars. It is soft and lustrous, full length and weight, and can be had in straight or wavy hair.

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DEPT. 340.
340 So. Dearborn St., Chicago.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. Inordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6248—Ladies' Coat Waist.

The latest novelty, made in blouse fashion, with shaped peplum, sleeve and body sections in one. The open neck has a wide collar and a chemisette. Brocaded silk, figured mohair, sateen and similar fabrics are used for these waists. The waist pattern 6248 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 36 inch material.

6218.—Ladies' Skirt.

This stylish skirt is cut in four gores and closes at the left side of the back. The high or regulation waistline can be used. Serge or broadcloth can be used to make this skirt. The patterns 6218 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 5⅛ yards of 44 inch material.

6104.—Ladies' Suit.

One of the new coat suits, the peplum sections cut separate from the upper part of the blouse. A three gore skirt opens in front. This design is good for brocade, for crepe materials, for serge, linen and many novelty wash fabrics.

The dress pattern, 6104, is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5½ yards of 36 inch material.

6212—Girls' Dress.

This simple frock has a small yoke and trimming sections which may be omitted. The skirt is pleated and joined to the waist beneath a belt. Such a dress as this may be made of silk, linen, poplin, gingham, cotton crepe, eponge, and the like.

The dress pattern 6212 is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 inch material.

6088—Boys' Blouse Suit.

This may be made of linen, khaki or other wash material or the blouse may be of cambric or percale and the trousers of woolen goods.

The suit pattern 6088 is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36 in. material.

6220.—Ladies' Shirt Waist Sleeves.

These models are for three-quarter and also for full length. No. 1 is finished in the regulation manner and No. 2 has an ornamental arrangement at the cuff. Both styles are suitable for shirt waists and other blouses. The sleeve pattern, 6220 is cut in sizes small, medium and large. Medium size requires for No. 1 ⅞ yard of 36 inch material; for No. 2 the same quantity.

HOW TO MAKE A PETTICOAT

Do you know how to make a petticoat? If not, you can learn easily by securing a copy of "Every Woman Her Own Dressmaker." Don't miss the opportunity that is offered to every purchaser of a Blade pattern. The regular published price of this book is 25 cents, but if you buy a Blade pattern you can get the book for five 1-cent stamps. Save your certificate and get a book that no woman should be without.

TO PUSH WILEY POLICY

Dr. Alsberg, His Successor, Addresses Grocers.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 5.—There has been and will be no step backward in the enforcement of the pure food law under the new administration, Dr. Carl Alsberg, chief of the bureau of chemity, today told the National Wholesale Grocers' Association, in annual session here. He added, however, "that the administration of the law will gain in effectiveness if coupled with a policy of education and instruction."

Dr. Alsberg said he hoped to make the chemistry bureau as valuable to the consumer as the department of agriculture as a whole had been to the farmer.

"One of the great needs of the times," he continued, "is more care in the manufacture of foods. Here in the United States the business of food manufacture has advanced with extraordinary rapidity. We no longer 'live at home,' as they say in the south. Our table is dependent on the distant grower, the distant manufacturer. The food problem is not a problem of the home or even of the locality. It is a problem nationwide.

CHARGE PLOT TO SLAY GOVERNOR

Officers Arrest Miner Who Is Accused by His Wife.

Charleston, W. Va., June 4.—Lee Carpenter, a miner, was arrested last night in Lamont Hollow, near Eskdale, W. Va., by Capt. James Watson and two soldiers of the militia on a warrant sworn out by Mrs. Carpenter. The woman charges her husband threatened to kill her if she revealed an alleged plot to kill Gov. Hatfield, of West Virginia, and others who are endeavoring to bring about an adjustment of the coal strike troubles.

Earlier in the day Adjutant General Elliott attempted to capture Carpenter, but the man fled to Lamont Hollow, a desolate mountain retreat. Captain Watson and his men went after Carpenter and arrested him in the home of a miner who was recently released from the penitentiary.

It was discovered, it is said, that many men, heavily armed, have been making Lamont Hollow a meeting place. The invasion of the three members of the militia caused several score to scatter.

When arrested Carpenter carried several revolvers and rifles.

Details of the alleged plan to to kill state officials have not been made public.

Winsted's Well Still a Gusher

Winsted, Conn., June 9.—These items filtered in today:

A cat owned in Kent Hollow has extra toes on its front paws that turn backward, and it has difficulty in letting go of things. One front foot got caught in the claws of the opposite hind foot and the cat could not untangle the two paws and had to hobble on two feet until liberated.

F. Albert Carlson, of New Milford, shot at crows which were pulling up his corn, but missed them. On his way back to the hut the gun was accidentally discharged, the shot hitting him in the foot and removing one of his own corns.

H. T. Dexter, of Collinsville, gave his horse chloroform before removing an ulcerated molar in its mouth. The horse did not rally and died.

A caterpillar contest at the high school in Newton ended Wednesday with a total of 16,833 nests brought in.

BOSTON MARINES TELL OF MOLASSES IN OCEAN

Boston, June 9.—More than 100,000 gallons of molasses, recently were pumped overboard at Macoris according to Captain Crowley, of the British bark Sunlight, which arrived today from Santo Domingo with 400,000 gallons of molasses in bulk.

The sailor said the molasses made the water so thick that the fishes were unable to swim in it and died by hundreds. The officers said not enough vessels could be obtained to carry the molasses crop away from Santo Domingo, and to make room for this year's crop it was necessary to pump more than 100,000 gallons of perfectly good molasses into the harbor.

The water, the sailors said, looked as dark as coal. Several seamen jumped overboard for a swim. They did not expect to find the water sticky, but they did and were glad when hauled out by companions. The sweet and sticky stuff attracted thousands of fishes and hundreds of large dead fishes came to the surface.

BRYAN'S COUSIN DROPS DEAD

New York, June 6.—Mrs. Emile E. Neilsen, of Mount Vernon, a cousin of Secretary of State William J. Bryan, died yesterday. She was stricken with apoplexy in her garden while plucking flowers to send to the secretary to decorate his desk.

Mrs. Neilsen was a well known Baptist church worker. She was 48 years old.

The Cheerful Life

It is the right of everyone to live and enjoy the cheerful life. We owe it to ourselves and those who live with us to live the cheerful life. We, cannot do so if ill health takes hold of us.

The wife, mother and daughter suffering from hot flashes, nervousness, headache, backache, dragging-down feeling, or any other weakness due to disorders or irregularities of the delicate female organs—is not only a burden to herself, but to her loved ones.

There is a remedy. Forty years experience has proven unmistakably that

DR. PIERCE'S
Favorite Prescription

will restore health to weakened womankind. For *40 years* it has survived prejudice, envy and malice. Sold by dealers in medicine in liquid or tablet form. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets can be had of druggist or mailed on receipt of one-cent stamps—for $1.00 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

JOHNSON FREE TO FIGHT JAIL TERM

Prize Fighter Gets Year in Joliet Pen—Seeks Writ of Error.

Chicago, June 5.—Jack Johnson, negro heavyweight champion, yesterday was sentenced to one year and one day in the state penitentiary at Joliet and fined $1,000 for violation of the Mann "white slave" act.

Sentence was pronounced on Johnson after Federal Judge Carpenter had denied a motion for a new trial made by counsel for the negro. Johnson obtained two weeks' time in which to prepare a writ of error. The bond for $30,000 on which he has been at liberty since his conviction, has been allowed to stand.

Half a dozen deputy United States marshals, who had grouped themselves about Johnson in anticipation of resistance, when the prison sentence was given, left the room when Judge Carpenter announced that the fighter would continue temporarily at liberty.

Crowded at Leavenworth.

The sentence to the state penitentiary is the result of a recent order from Washington that all persons convicted in the federal court in this district should be sent to the state prison, owing to the crowded condition of the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan.

Johnson left the court room declaring he would not give up his fight for liberty, and that if the writ of error was denied he would make further appeals.

"It has been hard to determine what punishment should be meted out in this case," said Judge Carpenter in passing sentence. "We have had many cases where violation of the Mann act have been punished with a fine only. We have had other cases where defendants have been sentenced to one or two years in the penitentiary.

A Bad Example.

"The circumstances in this case have been aggravating. The life of the defendant, by his own admissions has not been a moral one. The defendant is one of the best known men of his race and his example has been far reaching.

Johnson was convicted May 10 of having paid for the transportation of Belle Schreiber from Pittsburg to Chicago.

NEARLY PERFECT CROP

Prospects Favor Big Wheat Yield in Ohio.

Columbus, June 6.—Prospects are for a wheat crop in Ohio of 97 per cent of the normal yield, according to the June crop report compiled by the state board of agriculture. The showing is more than twice as good as one year ago, when the figure was 45 per cent, with nearly one-half of the crop abandoned and plowed up in the spring. This year there is only 1 per cent of the crop lost, as result of the winter weather and the spring flood combined. It is regarded by the board as a phenomenal showing.

Last year the wheat crop was unusually light, being less than 11,000 000 bushels. On the showing at present the crop ought to be close to 25,000,000 bushels Practically all the other grains were showing for a bumper crop, but fruit will be only about a half crop The report for crops follows:

Wheat—Prospect compared with normal, 97 per cent.; original area seeded 1,669,656 acres; area abandoned this spring 1 per cent; area remaining for harvest, 1,654,497 acres.

Oats—Prospect, compared with normal yield, 89 per cent.

Rye—Prospect, compared with normal yield, 90 per cent.

Winter Barley—90 per cent of normal.

Spring Barley—88 per cent of normal.

Clover—90 per cent of normal.

Timothy—85 per cent of normal.

Timothy—Damage by grub worm 3 per cent.

Hogs—Fed for summer markets, 51 per cent; condition compared with an average, 96 per cent.

Spring pigs—Number saved compared with an average, 89 per cent.

Sheep—Condition compared with an average, 96 per cent.

Lambs—Number saved, compared with an average, 93 per cent.

Fruit—Prospect, compared with normal yield, 52 per cent.

MOTORDROME SPEEDER KILLED

Detroit, Mich., June 6.—Edward Holleybeck, of Flint, Mich., was killed at the motordrome speedway here yesterday afternoon while practicing on a motorcycle.

He was learning the track in preparation for racing when he lost control of his machine. Going to full speed he shot up to the top of the track, struck the guard rail and dropped to the bottom with the motorcycle on top of him.

13,000 MILES FOR A GOWN

San Francisco, June 4.—On a journey of 13,000 miles that she may purchase a wedding trousseau to her liking, Miss Margaret Restarick, daughter of Bishop H. B. Restarick, of the Episcopal diocese of Honolulu, accompanied by her mother, arrived here yesterday on the Pacific Mail liner Siberia, and will leave for Boston today. "Not that I could not get a wedding gown in Honolulu," said the bishop's daughter, "but, you know, they have so many pretty things in Boston."

Latest Snapshot of Royal Newlyweds in Germany

Prince ERNST AUGUST AND BRIDE
PHOTO BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

This picture shows Prince Ernst August of Cumberland and his bride, Princess Victoria Louise, only daughter of Emperor Wilhelm of Germany. They were snapped as they entered a royal automobile. The couple plan to return from their honeymoon to take part in the festivities marking the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the kaiser's reign.

CHARGE AGAINST MINERS SURPRISE

Atty. General Didn't Know West Virginia Indictments Were Coming.

Washington, June 9.—Attorney General McReynolds today is awaiting an official report from United States Attorney Waugh regarding the indictment on Saturday of officials and members of the United Mine Workers for an alleged conspiracy in the West Virginia coal fields in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Officials at the department of justice declare that the publication of the indictments in the newspapers was the first they heard of the prosecution.

Usually in such important cases, it was pointed out, United States attorneys consult Washington before instituting proceedings, especially under the Sherman law.

To Study the Evidence.

It is believed the attorney general will now begin a careful analysis of the evidenec and determine whether the case, especially in view of the senate's inquiry in the West Virginia fields, is of sufficient gravity to justify prosecution.

The grand jury in Charleston, W. Va., was at work for several days on the indictments, and made a final report Saturday night to Judge Benj. F. Kellar.

Along with the president and vice president of the miners' organization, which contains more than 300,000 miners, a number of the members of the international executive board, including Thomas Haggerty, who practically has been in charge of the labor movement in the West Virginia field, together with a number of local officials of that organization, have been indicted.

Those Who Were Indicted.

The indicted men are John P. White, Frank J. Hayes, Thomas Haggerty, Joseph Vasey, James Cantrell, Charles Batley, Marso Roman, George R. Edmonds, Ben F. Morris, Thomas Cairns, Clarence C. Griffith, James M. Craigo, James Diana, John Nutter, Rome Mitchell, W. S. Reece, F. D. Stanley, W. S. Stanley and A. D. Lavender.

It is charged that the indicted men have as agents and members of "an unincorporated, voluntary organization of individuals, called a labor union, known as the United Mine Workers of America, having many thousands of members, unlawfully combined and conspired together with the object and intent of unionizing and making members of said organization the laborers employed in and around the coal mines of the state of West Virginia, in order and with intent that said organization by regulating the wages to be paid to said laborers for their work could and would fix and control the price at which the coal mined in the state of West Virginia could compete with coal mined in the western part of Pennsylvania and in the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois in the markets of the states of the United States outside of West Virginia."

HE'LL TRY TO CATCH WESTON

John Ennis, 71, Sets Out After Old Hiker.

By the Associated Press.

New York, June 4.—Just 24 hours after Edward Payson Weston started on his 1,446-mile hike to Minneapolis, John Ennis, 71 years old, of Stamford, Conn., started on the same walk to overtake Weston if he can. Weston and Ennis are old rivals. The latter took the same route today that Weston took yesterday, heading for Patterson, N. J.

RUN ON "ROOSEVELT PUNCH"

Philadelphia Bars Do Lively Business in Brandy and Milk.

Philadelphia, June 4.—Local hotels are making a specialty of "Roosevelt punch," the drink consisting of brandy, milk and sugar.

The "Roosevelt Punches" are hailed as non-intoxicating, providing they are "long" on sugar and milk, and "short" on brandy. The beverage is having a heavy run at many of the bars.

LINCOLN PENNY ARTIST WEDS

Victor D. Brenner in Romance of East Side Art Colony.

By the Associated Press.

New York, June 6.—A romance of the art and settlement colonies on the east side resulted yesterday in the marriage of Miss Anna Reed, a settlement worker, formerly of Pittsburg, and Victor D. Brenner, the sculptor who designed the Lincoln cent. Brenner enjoys the distinction of having his initials "V. D. B." on many of the copper coins in circulation, but as soon as the treasury department received objections from many quarters to this, it caused the initials to be cut from the dies.

FRANCE TO PROTECT MOTHERS

Would Have Employers Pay Women Wages During Period.

Paris, June 5.—The question of the protection of working women in France during motherhood came up in the chamber of deputies today and gave rise to a lively debate. Deputy Fernand Engerand offered a measure to compel employers to continue paying the wages of working women during four weeks in case they are absent from their employment owing to motherhood. "France and Turkey are the only European countries in which motherhood is not protected," he declared. "The death rate among children put out to nurse in France is 60 per cent, while that among children nursed by their mothers is only 12 per cent.

"The number of births in Germany exceeds the deaths by 800,000 annually. In France the excess is only 40,000."

"If France had passed a measure of this kind 20 years ago," said Deputy Henry Schmidt, "the chamber of deputies would not be obliged to vote now a law compelling Frenchmen to serve three years in the army, nor to appropriate the many billions we are called up to spend."

Seek Facts for President in Mexico

DR. WILLIAM B. HALE
© BY BROWN BROS. N.Y.

Mexico City, June 6.—Dr. William Bayard Hale is here on behalf of President Wilson to make a careful study of the Mexican situation in all its aspects and also to inform the President as nearly as can be ascertained the actual feeling of Mexicans and Americans toward Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson and what share if any the ambassador had in the overthrow of the Madero administration.

Probably he will remain here three weeks and then will try to go north to get in communication with Carranza, the leader of the northern insurgents, in order that he may provide Wilson with first hand information as to the objects of the Carranzistas—who call themselves constitutionalists and say they are fighting the real rebellion—their strength and their chances of overthrowing Huerta.

PHILIP STEELE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

into the post were fit to travel, and with these, and a light sledge on which he packed his equipment he set off alone for Fond du Lac. A week later he reached the post. He found Hutt, the factor, abed with a sprained knee, and the only other men at the post were three Chippewayans, who could neither talk nor undrstand English.

"DeBar is gone," groaned Hutt, after Philip had made himself known. "A rascal of a Frenchman came in last night on his way to the Grand Rapid, and this morning DeBar was missing. I had the Chippewayans in, and they say he left early in the night with his sledge and one big bull of a hound that he hangs to like grim death. I'd kill that damned Indian you came up with. I believe it was he that told the Frenchman there was an officer on the way."

"Is the Frenchman here?" asked Philip.

"Gone!" groaned Hutt again, turning his twisted knee. "He left for the Grand Rapid this morning, and there isn't another dog or sledge at the post. This winter has been death on the dogs, and what few are left are out on the trap-lines. DeBar knows you're after him, sure as fate, and he's taken a trail toward the Athabasca. The best I can do is to let you have a Chippewayan who'll go with you as far as the Charlot. That's the end of his territory, and what you'll do after that God only knows."

"I'll take the chance," said Philip. We'll start after dinner. I've got two dogs, a little lame, but even at that they'll have DeBar's outfit handicapped."

It was less than two hours later when Philip and the Chippewayan set off into the western forests, the Indian ahead and Philip behind, with the dogs and sledge between them. Both men were traveling light. Philip had even strapped his carbine and small emergency bag to the toboggan and carried only his service revolver at his belt. It was one o'clock and the last slanting beams of the winter sun, heatless and only cheering to the eye, were fast dying away before the first dull gray aproach of desolate gloom which precedes for a few hours the northern night. As the black forest grew more and more sombre about them, he looked over the grayish yellow back of the tugging huskies at the silent Indian striding over the outlaw's trail, and a slight shiver passed through him, a shiver that was neither of cold nor fear, yet which was accompanied by an oppression which it was hard for him to shake off. Deep down in his heart Philip had painted a picture of William DeBar—of the man—and it was a picture to his liking. Such men he would like to know and to call his friends. But now the deepening gloom, the darkening of the sky above, the gray picture ahead of him—the Chippewayan, as silent as the trees, the dogs pulling noiselessly in their traces like slinking shadows, the ghost-like desolation about him, all recalled him to that other factor in the game, who was DeBar the outlaw, and not DeBar the man. In this same way, he imagined, Forbes, Bannock, Fleisham and Gresham had begun the game, and they had lost. Perhaps they, too, had gone out weakened by visions of the equity of things, for the sympathy of man for man is strong when they meet above the sixtieth.

DeBar was ahead of him—DeBar the outlaw, watching and scheming as he had watched and schemed when the other four had played against him. The game had grown old to him. It had brought him victim after victim, and each victim had made of him a more deadly enemy of the next. Perhaps at this moment he was not very far ahead, waiting to send him to the way of the others. The thought urged new fire into Philip's blood. He spurted past the dogs and stopped the Chippewayan, and then examined the trail. It was old. The frost had happened in the huge footprints of DeBar's big hound; it had built a webby film over the square impressions of his snow-shoe thongs. But what of that? Might not the trail still be old, and DeBar a few hundred yards ahead of him, waiting—watching?

He went back to the sledge and unstrapped his carbine. In a moment the first picture, the first sympathy was gone. It was not the law which DeBar was fighting now. It was himself. He walked ahead of the the Indian, alert, listening and prepared. The crackling of a frost-bitten tree startled him into stopping; the snapping of a twig under its weight of ice and snow sent strange thrills through him which left him almost sweating. The sounds were repeated again and again as they advanced until he became accustomed to them. Yet at each new sound his fingers gripped tighter about his carbine and his heart beat a little faster. Once or twice he spoke to the Indian, who understood no word he said and remained silent. They built a fire and cooked their supper when it grew too dark to travel.

Later, when it became lighter, they went on hour after hour, through the night. At dawn the trail was still old. There were the same cobwebs of frost, the same signs to show that DeBar and his Mackenzie hound had preceded them a long time before. During the next day and night they spent 16 hours on their snowshoes and the lacework of frost in Debar's trail grew thinner. The next day they traveled 14 and the next 12, and there was no lacework of frost at all. There were hot coals under the ashes of DeBar's fires. The crumbs of his bannock were soft. The toes of his Mackenzie hound elft warm, sharp imprints. It was then that they came to the frozen water of the Charlot. The Chippewayan turned back to Fond du Lac, and Philip went on alone, the two dogs limping behind him with his outfit.

It was still early in the day when Philip crossed the river into the barrens and with each step now his pulse beat faster. DeBar could not be far ahead of him. He was sure of that. Very soon he must overtake him. And then—there would be a fight. In the tense minutes that followed, the vision of Isobel's beautiful face grew less and less distinct in his mind. It was filled with something more grim, something that tightened his muscles, kept him ceaselessly alert. He would come on DeBar—and there would be a fight. DeBar would not be taken by surprise.

At noon he halted and built a small fire between two rocks over which he boiled some tea and warmed his meat. Each day he had built three fires, but at the end of this day when darkness stopped him again, it occurred to him that since that morning DeBar had built but one. Gray dawn had scarcely broken when he again took up the pursuit. It was bitterly cold, and a biting wind swept down across the barrens from the Arctic icebergs. His pocket thermometer registered 60 degrees below zero when he left it open on the sledge, and six times between dawn and dusk he built himself fires. Again DeBar built but one, and this time he found no bannock crumbs.

For the last 20 miles DeBar had gone straight into the north. He continued straight into the north the next day and several times Philip scrutinized his map, which told him in that direction there lay nothing but peopleless barrens as far as the Great Slave

There was growing in him now a fear—a fear that DeBar would beat him out in the race. His limbs began to ache with a strange pain and his progress was becoming slower. At intervals he stopped to rest, and after each of these intervals the pain seemed to gnaw deeper at his bones, forcing him to limp, as the dogs were limping behind him. He had felt it once before, beyond Lac Bain, and knew what it meant. His legs were giving out—and DeBar would beat him yet! The thought stirred him on and before he stopped he came to the edge of a little lake. DeBar had started to cross the lake, and then, changing his mind, had turned back and skirted the edge of it. Philip followed the outlaw's trail with his eyes and saw that he could strike it again and save distince by crossing the snow-covered ice.

He went on, with dogs and sledge at his heels, unconscious of the warning underfoot that had turned DeBar back. In midlake he turned to urge the dogs into a faster pace, and it was then that he heard under him a hollow, trembling sound, growing in volume even as he hestitated, until it surged in under his feet from every shore, like the rolling thunder of a ten-pin ball. With a loud cry to the dogs he darted forward, but it was too late. Behind him the ice crashed like brittle glass and he saw sledge and dogs disappear as if into an abyss. In an instant he had begun a mad race to the shore a 100 feet ahead of him. Ten paces more and he would have reached it, when the toe of his snow shoe caught in a hummock of snow and ice. For a flash it stopped him, and the moment's pause was fatal. Before he could throw himself forward on his face in a last effort to save himself, the ice gave way and he plunged through. In his extremity he thought of DeBar, of possible help even from the outlaw, and a terrible cry for that help burst from his lips as he felt himself going. The next instant he was sorry that he had shouted. He was to his waist in water, but his feet were on bottom. He saw now what had happened, that the surface of the water was a foot below the shell of ice, which was scarcely more than an inch in thickness. It was not difficult for him to kick off his snow shoes under the water, and he began breaking his way ashore.

Five minutes later he dragged himself out, stiff with the cold, his drenched clothing freezing as it came into contact with the air. His first thought was of fire, and he ran up the shore, his teeth chattering, and began tearing off handfuls of bark from a birch. Not until he was done and the bark was piled in a heap beside the tree did the full horror of his situation dawn upon him. His emergency pouch was on the sledge, and in that pouch was his waterproof box of matches!

He ran back to the edge of broken ice, unconscious that he was almost sobbing in his despair. There was no sign of the sledge, no sound of the dogs, who might still be struggling in their traces. They were gone—everything—food, fire, life itself. He dug out his flint and steel from the bottom of a stiffening pocket and knelt beside the bark, striking them again and again, yet knowing that his efforts were futile. He continued to strike until his hands were purple and numb and his freezing clothes almost shackled him to the ground.

"Good God!" he breathed.

He rose slowly, with a long shuddering breath and turned his eyes to where the outlaw's trial swung from the lake into the north. Even in that moment, as the blood in his veins seemed congealing with the icy chill of death, the irony of the situation was not lost upon Philip.

"It's the law versus God, Billy," he chattered, as if DeBar stood before him. "The law wouldn't vindicate itself back there—10 years ago—but I guess it's doing it now."

He dropped into DeBar's trail and began to trot.

"At least it looks as if you're on the side of the Mighty," he continued. "But we'll see—very soon—Billy——"

Ahead of him the trail ran up a ridge, broken and scattered with rocks and stunted scrub, and the sight of it gave him a little hope. Hope died when he reached the top and stared out over a mile of lifeless barren.

"You're my only chance, Billy," he shivered. "Mebby, if you knew what had happened, you'd turn back and give me the loan of a match."

He tried to laugh at his own little joke, but it was a ghastly attempt and his purpling lips closed tightly as he stumbled down the ridge. As his legs grew weaker and his blood more sluggish, his mind seemed to work faster, and the multitude of thoughts that surged through his brain made him oblivious of the first gnawing of a strange dull pain. He was freezing. He knew that without feeling pain. He had before him, not hours, but minutes of life, and he knew that, too. His arms might have been cut off at the shoulders for all feeling that was left in them; he noticed, as he stumbled along in a half run, that he could not bend his fingers. At every step his legs grew heavier and his feet were now leaden weights. Yet he was surprised to find that the first horror of his situation had left him. It did not seem that death was only a few hundred yards away, and he found himself thinking of MacGregor, of home, and then only of Isobel. He wondered, after that, if some one of the other four had played the game, and lost, in this same way; and he wondered, too, if his bones would never be found, as theirs had never been.

He stopped again on a snow ridge. He had come a quarter of a mile, though it seemed that he had traveled 10 times that distance.

"Sixty degrees below zero—and it's the vindication of the law!"

His voice scarcely broke between his purple lips now, and the bitter sweep of wind swayed him as he stood.

To Be Continued.

This Razor FREE

SEND NO MONEY

To advertise our High-Grade Razors, we will give one razor free of charge to one person in each locality. Send 5c postage and we will send razor postpaid for a 15 days trial. If you wish to keep it send us $1.50 for our High-Grade Strop and Hone and the razor is yours. GENEVA MFG. CO., Dept. 121, Chicago.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1913.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Little Things

The story of the acorn and the oak is a wholesome lesson that teaches us that the little things are not to be despised. Look out for the little acorns of opportunity, and give them a chance to grow into future blessings. Keep an eye on the little things of The Blade's advertising columns; they may mean something big to you.

128 NAMES WIN.

The watch premium for the mouth of May was won by a Missouri man. His list included 128 names.

Every generation has to listen to a lot of traditions that are not true.

A woman's tears are more effective in an argument than a man's profanity.

One can almost admire a talented liar whose story doesn't do anybody any harm.

That remark of Mother Jones, that Rosalie always was a queer girl, still holds good.

Fishing would be all right for lazy men if it were not for the effort of going and coming.

If the crow is taken out of the roosters they will have no further reason for fighting each other.

The question may arise as to which is insidious, the lobby that is for or the one that is against free sugar?

Mr. Flagler, with an estate valued at $100,000,000, would have been regarded as a rich man 20 years ago.

Old man Weston has started on a fifteen hundred mile walk. That may be his way of curing a case of spring fever.

Senator J. Hamilton Lewis is going to have his pink whiskers shaved off, but the world will still have the aurora borealis.

Women of Phoenix, Arizona, helped to vote the town wet. Theoretically the place should have gone dry by an overwhelming majority.

In China the Democratic party is called the Kuo Ming Tang. Sounds something like hitting a galvanized washtub with a hammer.

One preacher says it is impossible to be a Christian on a dollar a day. But it takes more than that to serve the devil. He's an expensive chap.

Because he lacked a sense of humor a Pennsylvania man had his wife arrested for pulling off his wooden leg and beating him over the head with it.

Maybe England's next poet laureate will be expected to deal with the suffragettes. In that case Kipling would see mto be the man for the job.

Mexicans do not let their prejudice against the United States keep them from running over the border line for safety when the enemy gets after them.

Somebody comes forth with the argument that it is worry that produces baldness. If that were true there would be more baldheaded wives than husbands.

"One sentimentalist observes that moths never attack red-white-and-blue bunting." And yet we never heard a moth trying to sing "The Star Spangled Banner."

An inquirer wants to know what is good for potato bugs. It's our opinion that they thrive best on potato vines, although some people feed them with paris green.

An Indiana man worked eighteen years for his board and clothing. But of course, the kind employer didn't charge him anything for the healthful exercise he got out of the job.

An innocent little baby has no way of showing its disgust when three or four women gather around it and unburden themselves of a lot of inconsequential chatter. It doesn't seem fair.

When universal suffrage does come it won't seem just right for some little slip of a woman to control two votes—her own and her husband's—while Dr. Anna Shaw can count one only.

A horned frog walked into the office of an Alabama paper, stood on its hind legs and winked at the editor. The frog should have been given a dose of unfermented grape juice.

Before thoughts can be photographed, as a scientist claims, it is our notion that the victim would have to be bound and gagged and then his thoughts would not be fit to publish.

THE LOBBY AND THE SENATE.

It is easy to see that President Wilson might have worded his denouncement of the lobby at Washington with finer regard for the situation. He failed to mark any distinction between the lobby which works by methods secret and unscrupulous and the lobby which presents its case before the lawmakers as honestly as the common citizen makes his protest or appeal to his councilmen. In exclaiming against newspaper advertising "calculated to mislead the judgment of public men," he attacked the fairest system of lobbying that could well be lit upon, since it is as open as much lobbying is shady and devious.

But essentially the President is right. It is high time that the senate should pay attention to the sinister sorties against its honor, high time that it pay attention to the suspicions, the imputations, the common gossip in which motives are indicted and every act is charged with having same underhand and iniquitous connection. The senate is not held in the high respect that once it was held. And it is by just such things as its negligence to send the scamps of the lobby scurrying that these scandals gain ground and all the country, including the President, is made to wonder if Washington is a national capital or the convention place for crooks.

The senate investigating committee may or may not strike "pay dirt" in its search for improper methods of influencing legislation. But even if it discover that every lobbyist is an angel and minister of grace, some system will have to be adopted which will serve to protect the nation's honor. No better system could be devised than by ruling that the presentation of all appeals for legislation or appeals against it shall be in the open. The weapon against a fishy lot of lobbyists is publicity.

ANOTHER TURTLE SERUM.

The administration has disclosed its trust policy. And it is one which comes as near justifying the dealers of Wall street in throwing their holdings into the market as anything could. For the policy is to be based in part if not entire upon the principle that it is bad for industry to be big and being big it is the dutiful thing for the federal government to levy extraordinary taxes upon it in the end that bigness shall be held in the light of a cruel misfortune.

This idea of curbing the trusts in accordance with their bigness is one that some way, it seems, it will not down. It hangs on with the persistency of a sand burr. By that scheme the courts would pass judgment with the help of a measuring tape. As a trust has assets, so must the size of the fine be fixed and the length of the jail sentences be determined. The question as to whether a trust does harm, or does no harm and possibly does good, is, by the rule of bigness, a merely secondary consideration.

It is a fact—well known to the schoolboy, or ought to be known by him—that there is more of oppression in many a small trust than in half a dozen big trusts lumped together. The combination that fixes the price of butter every day, or the one that exercises the power to tell the peddler or the huckster what prices he shall charge the housewife more nearly affects the interests of the every day citizen than any of the trusts which the spellbinder thinks worthy of his wind and his words. Guilt isn't an affair of length, breadth and thickness. It is an affair of wrongdoing. Otherwise we might be inclined to go about slaying the muley cows as highly dangerous and making a pet of the diamond rattlesnake.

It is difficult to believe that the administration sincerely thinks it has devised a cure for the trust evil. Rather, we suspect, it has found that the same scheme of lambasting the bigger trusts means an easy course, a sort of waiting game, with an exceedingly difficult and harassing problem, promising at the same time to provide a revenue which will help to make up for what will be lost the national treasury through tariff reductions.

BLINDNESS IN IOWA.

"Dern the tariff; what we want is a remedy for dandelion," says an Iowa paper. The enemies of the little yellow joy forever keep us on the defensive half the time. Why can't people appreciate the dandelion and hail it as a godsend? Its leaves, taken when crisp and boiled with an ample piece of smoked pork, will cure anything from an attack of blues to a lame back, while its yellow head is the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.

THE CHANCE TO REFORM.

The consolation which came to Spain with the loss of Cuba may come also to Turkey who within the last year has lost an important colonial possession and considerably more than half of that much of the empire which lay in Europe.

After the final parting with Cuba and the Philippines, Spain began to prosper. Capital was found with which to open mines. Railroads were builded. Agriculture which had been under blight was restored and the public treasury which had been kept empty through the drain of colonial troubles was filled again. More than this, Spain has made decided advancement politically. She has made headway in suppressing corruption in office, headway in gaining the spirit of service in her governmental institutions. The people of Spain are now thankful for the war which separated them from her incumbrances.

Tripoli to Turkey was only a source of tribute. Macedonia and Albania provided incom for the upkeep of the state, but the upkeep consisted in keeping the conquered people in awe of Turkish power and Turkish revenge. As Spain paid indifferent attention to home affairs while the Cuban and Philippine difficulties were on, so Turkey has been indifferent to bettering the country and promoting happiness among the people while her thoughts were on holding her own against subjects eager for rebellion and neighbors eager to encroach. Turkey has now the opportunity that came to Spain—that of reconstruction and reformation.

THE RIGHT BEGINNING.

The first parliament of the Chinese republic has indicated a sincere intention to be parliamentary even if it is uncertain whether its laws and acts and commands and resolutions will be granted respect beyond a six-mile limit measured from the parliament house.

For a picture of the members filing into the legislative halls shows them one and all dressed according to the standard set for public men in the parts of the world where parliaments had their beginning. Every one wears the long frock coat of statesmanship, every one bears upon his head or carries in his hand a high hat black and shining. It is plain that these makers of laws, recently of silken gown and perfumed pigtail, have learned that if one would pilot the ship of state one must be dressed the part. By some means, subtle and mysterious, they have been made aware that wisdom blossoms and fruits beneath a tile that is high and funereal of aspect and sounds like the bang of a drum when it accidentally falls to the floor.

The Chinese republic has begun at the proper beginning of things. We cannot believe it will succumb so long as it is patient with its adopted gear and makes little of failing buttons

CROP POOLING.

Farm marketing associations have developed and operated in the face of a law which forbids any combination which may lessen the chances of the consumer getting the advantage of the producer. But so far no government prosecutor has had the courage to attempt the destruction of these associations—which has been well for agriculture, although it may have delayed the day when the most cumbersome and progress muzzling law of modern times shall have been repealed.

We see now that the United States department of agriculture has established a "rural organization service," among the natural results of which will be the strengthening of farm associations and the formation of many others. It is, indeed, a thing which the department could not avoid studying and printing articles about and comments upon much longer. The department must have sympathized with the movement, for it has been of untold worth to farm people who have utilized co-operative marketing schemes, taking many rural communitits out of the economic slough of despond and rescuing such agricultural specializations as fruit growing and stock raising from the very margin of ruin.

Nevertheless the department of agriculture, if it encourage the organization of pools, combinations and trading associations will either be flaunting a very specifically worded law in prohibition, or else promoting a special privilege under that law. We can see only one outcome if common sense and justice prevail—the repeal of the Sherman anti-trust law and the regulation of industry under some law in keeping with economic evolution.

TO MAKE OPIUM CONTRABAND.

Opium will be contraband throughout the world if the nations adopt the rules of a conference to be held at The Hague this month, to which they are now sending delegates. Poppy fields which have helped to pay the immense governmental expenses of India will be plowed up. Vast stores of opium upon which British colonial banks have loaned millions of dollars and which they are trying to persuade their home government to force the Chinese to buy will be taken out to sea and chest by chest sunk in deepest depths.

The opium habit is humanity's great curse, infinitely worse than the destructiveness of alcohol and worse possibly than would be universal war, since it saps the moral sense of individuals as it saps their physical vigor. It has spread by secret and insidious means. Local control has failed as periodical agitations against dealers and peddlers have failed. The case calls for international treatment.

With the adoption of laws declaring opium contraband wherever it may be found, there will be one more evidence of the fact that the world is growing better.

THE ISSUE OF MARQUETTE.

Theodore Roosevelt will not have to suffer again from the gossip and innuendo which the loose and unscrupulous chins of political partisanship set running at large so swiftly and far. No one who gave thought to Mr. Roosevelt's career, or who was the least familiar with the sort of campaign material that is spread in whispers in the course of a feverish election fight ever believed the ridiculous charges of "drunkenness." But there were people of less judgment, earnest and patriotic people, who did believe and it was in order to convince these persons of his sobriety that Mr. Roosevelt seized the first opportunity that came his way to point out their baseless character.

We believe that benefits will accrue from the trial at Marquette other than the excellent result of setting Mr. Roosevelt right with respectability and making his record clear for the historians. There will be a smaller output of the campaign legends originating out of viciousness and circulated by credulity. There will be less willingness to accept charges of the kind as truthful and more willingness to visit punishment upon the manufacturers of election scandal and political roorbacks.

Colonel Roosevelt has left Marquette triumphant alike in protecting his reputation and in showing himself a generous man in the hour of his adversary's failure and humiliation. It is a pitiful thing that he should have had to bring any man to his knees, a pitiful thing that partisanship runs to such intemperate lengths in this country. Yet we foresee in the issue of this trial a vast improvement in the stuff that has poisoned the air in every election campaign of the last quarter century.

RIVAL LOBBIES.

The investigation of the lobby in Washington has brought out one very interesting fact—that the lobby which is trying to get the senate to cut the customs duties just a mite lower than those fixed by the house is just as big as the lobby which is pleading for more protection.

There are gains to be made by reducing the tariff as there are profits in increasing it. The sugar refining people who get their raw material from Cuba are heartily in accord with the President's fight for free sugar. They would be the last to complain if free sugar should close all the sugar beet factories of the west. The proposition of free print paper has weaned many a newspaper proprietor from the doctrine of protection in the last few years. When the shoe manufacturers of New England went to the national capital in 1909, they plead for the removal of duties from hides—to the horror and indignation of the cattle raising state of Texas—and begged for a little higher rate on manufactured leather goods. They were broad enough minded to see both sides of the tariff proposition and frank enough to admit it.

The President is not quarrelling with the lobby that works for lower duties. Yet if he were wholly disinterested in the struggle—impossible, of course, in any President—he'd be just as indignant about one lot of lobbyists as he is about the other. There is nothing to show that the lower-duty crowd is more honorable than the higher-duty advocates.

THE CASE OF JOHNSON.

It is a defect of our civilization that Pugilist Johnson has to suffer alone for his sins. In a more just world, those who made the prize fighter think that he was a very superior person, who caused him to think that he was not only above the law but the common decencies of manhood, would have also to undergo the discipline of prison.

It is unfortunate that Johnson will never understand just wherein he has broken the code of morality, since whatever education he has had has been upon the principle that might makes right, that the strength of his fist gave him license to go bursting through every prohibition that stood in the way of his lust, that with money everything were possible. Because of his brute strength and some skill at a brutal sport, Johnson was made almost an idol by those who exploited his strength and skill and by those who traded flattery for his bounty.

He is an idol fallen now as far as any could. With him should go the ones who made the fall possible.

TO STAY THE BEEF FAMINE.

One of the striking resolutions adopted by the National Retail Grocers' Association at its convention in St. Louis favored a national law "prohibiting the slaughter of baby live stock for a period of years so as to replenish the supply of beef."

This resolution is the attempt to rectify a situation which Uncle Sam might contemplate with the extremest gravity. There are fewer cattle by many thousands than there were in this country ten years ago and there are many more consumers of beef. Statistics published not long ago show that where fifty or a hundred cattle were shipped abroad a few years since only one head goes now. The cattle ranches have disappeared and farmsteads have risen upon the free ranges over which the cattle fed. But these farms, in their aggregate, do not care for as much live stock as the old ranches. Moreover there has been a constantly increasing temptation for farmers in other sections of the country to part with their stock, to let their breeding animals go and to meet the market demands for the younger and tenderer meat—the temptation of high prices.

An actual prohibition against the slaughter of calves might stay the tendency toward a still worse beef famine than now exists. It is certainly worth considering most seriously.

A way has been found to eliminate the crow of the rooster, by an operation performed on his vocal chords. But is it the right thing to do? The refrain of an old song comes up to haunt us: "When the old cock crows then everybody knows we'll have eggs for breakfast in the morning."

This is a good old world after all. There are many people in it who are ready to encourage the man who is trying to be decent.

Had the story been the other way there would be people with sufficient credulity to believe that Jonah swallowed the whale.

Many a good minister has preached about gold paved streets on a miserably small salary.

A REBUKE TO SNAP LEGISLATION.

Legislative bodies as a rule hold in little respect the administrative commissions which they create. The pattern is taken from congress which is lavish in the matter of establishing such institutions and exceedingly niggardly in granting them powers, or leaving them to exercise such powers as have been granted. Neither will congress lean upon the commissions for the compilation of information it has not the time or the opportunity to collect for itself. The Interstate Commerce commission for years had about as much standing as the office of a justice of the peace. For all the use congress made of the tariff commission, its work might just as well have been performed by some third assistant doorkeeper, and with a considerable saving of money.

A tendency to check that wasteful governmental practice may be indicated in the veto by the governor of Oklahoma of the full-crew bill. In expressing his disapproval of the measure, the governor said:

Another thing I have learned to believe is that those who have made a lifetime study of railroad operations are bettter judges of the proper method of operating them than I am, and I believe that this is equally true when applied to a majority of the members of any legislative body. The trouble in Oklahoma is, and has ever been, that in dealing with public service corporations we have assumed to know more about how properly to operate them than those who have given the matter careful sudy. public service corporations need to be regulated and need to be controlled. Oklahoma has undertaken to do this by the creation of a corporation commission with unusual authority in dealing with such matters. That commission, after studying this question, is better able to place suitable regulations upon the railroads than is the governor or the legislature.

The full-crew appeal may be right and just, but a railroad commission is better fitted to find that out than a legislature acting under political pressure. And since it has the powers it ought to be left to discharge its duties without interference. The usefulness of commissions of this kind lies in using their special expertness, not in making it ridiculous.

WORLD'S BUSIEST WATERWAYS.

Twenty years ago nearly eleven and a quarter million tons of freight passed through the canals at Sault Ste. Marie, which was considered a very good showing for that time, being a gain over the year before of more than two million tons. The value of the cargoes amounted in all to $135,117,267. The freight charges averaged 1.31 mills a ton per mile, representing a decrease in five years of exactly ten mills.

Compare these figures with those of 1912.

In 1912, 72, 472,676 tons of freight were carried through the "Soo" locks. That freight was worth $791,357,837, or more than five times as much as the value of the commodities which passed through in 1892. The charges averaged .67 of a mill a ton per mile, just a bit more than half as much as the average charge twenty years before.

The American canal was open 237 days last year, the Canadian canal three days more. Upon the average, the locks were worked for 95 vessels every day, meaning that some days the operating crews cared for many more vessels; upon some days, for fewer.

It was a great season upon the lakes, was that of 1912. This year may prove a greater. In only a few seasons more the men at the canals who keep track of the steamers may be able to report the passage of 100,000,000 tons of freight, almost ten times as much as was borne in 1892.

Sunday School

THE STRAIGHT END OF A CROOKED LIFE

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 15 Is: "Jacob Before Pharaoh." Gen. 46:28-47:12 28-31.

By William T. Ellis.

An aged father is the center of this story. For weeks we have been observing his sons. Prior to that we had seen this patriarchal figure of Jacob in the zestful strength of his confident youth. Now he comes to us in a new guise and we take a farewell look at this character.

Through shiftiness and sinuosities and shrewdness and vim, we have followed the career of Jacob. We have seen him matching wits with his father, his brother, his uncle. He was crafty and cunning and sure to get the better of every small bargain.

We have also shared the visions of Jacob when the man that he might have been haunted the man that was. As his soul groped upwards and struggled with itsown self, we have watched his win victories. We have seen his soul grow by sorrow and defeat when the impotence of all his arts or selfishness was revealed. A broken, sorrowing old man we left him mourning over Joseph, his well-beloved, who had been lost to him.

When the Great Lessons Are Learned.

In the school of adversity, life's best lessons are most definitely learned. The crooked are often made straight by circumstances of stress and burden of sorrow. It seems as if in the case of most of us our eyes do not see clearly until they have been washed by tears. Jacob never became the man God meant him to be until the best of his life was over. Then we find him tested and trusting, with his faith triumphant. God gave him more than ever he deserved or desired or dreamed. As we look upon this straight end of a crooked life, we find it filled with messages concerning the providence of God. The lesson is one in simple trustfulness.

"He who hath led will lead
All through the wilderness;
He who hath fed will feed;
He who hath blessed will bless;
He who hath heard they cry
Will never close his ear;
He who hath marked thy faintest sigh
Will not forget they tear.
He loveth always, faileth never,
So rest on him, today, forever

"Then trust him for today,
As thine unfailing friend,
And let him lead thee all the way,
Who loveth to the end.
And let the morrow rest
In His beloved hand;
His good is better than our best,
As we shall understand—
If, trusting him who faileth never,
We rest on Him, today, forever!"

Rising by Families.

The average American does not make much of family ties. The public is accustomed to the spectacle of successful men of no known antecedents. We are not surprised when we find any of our conspicuous public figures a root out of a dry ground—a great life from the most commonplace environment. Yet this very energy and ambition of one is the surest process in the elevation of all. It is good to see the way men stand fast by their families, lifting them up into the success they have won. The average successful man is not ashamed of his family, however deficient they may be in the cultivation and sophistication which he has won for himself.

When Joseph rose he took his family up with him. The old blessing of Jehovah to Abraham and Isaac and Jacob was a family blessing. No selfish individualism in that covenant. The children of promise were expected to be, as they still are, loyal to the country whom God has given them. Joseph in prosperity not merely provided for his family's material welfare, but he planned for their presence at his side in the reflected lustre of his seat of power. Assured that his brothers had grown to be faithful men, he sent them back to Canaan to bring Jacob to him.

The Great Union.

It was a patriarchal pilgrimage that slowly wended its way down from Canaan across the Isthmus of Suez. With Jacob went every man, woman and child of his family, and their retainers. All his household goods accompanied him. The caravan was large and and leisurely. As they drew near to Egypt, Jacob, with his old caution, fearing that this fairy-tale fortune was "too good to be true," sent Judah ahead to prepare the way and to announce his coming. But it was all true, more than true.

Not only welcome and shelter and food awaited them at Goshen, but Joseph himself came down riding in state in his chariot. That was a great day for Goshen. We can hear the huzzas of the crowds still echoing as they acclaimed the viceroy who was their deliverer from famine, and the man who stodo closest to Pharaoh himself.

To the cheering multitudes, Joseph was a dignitary; but to Jacob he was only a long lost son. None of the trappings of state gave him thought when he flung himself forward for his father's blessing. Even after these milleniums, the picture draws tears to our eyes. It is like the reunion of the prodigal and his father. With the arms of the patriarch around his neck, more precious than any chain of office, Joseph wept for a long while. This was one of the sublime hours of life that do not come often to any one soul. As for Jacob, he could but cry, "Now let me die, since I have seen thy face that thou art yet alive." Like Simeon, he was ready to "depart in peace," for his life had won its greatest boon.

The Still Greater Reunion.

The scene is like heaven. Even the casual reader of the incident is reminded of that coming day when all adversities will be overpassed; when the separations that have spelled sorrow will be at an end; when hearts hungry for love will be fully satisfied; when loneliness will be recompensed by full fellowship, undimmed by any earthly misunderstandings.

The story is eloquent of the character of our greater Joseph who has gone on before to prepare a place for his brethren. As Jacob found not only a land of peace and plenty awaiting him, but his own dearest son, so we shall find in heaven itself, but the Beloved whose presence makes heaven.

"The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land."

Standard Up for the Folks.

Some simple, every-day suggestions lie on the surface of the story. Joseph was not ashamed of his countrified father. There are some callow young folks who dislike to have their parents known to their "smart" friends. They are more mortified by the spectacle of an old father eating with his knife than by a moral blemish on his character. All such need to learn well this story of the man who had gone as high as it was possible for mortal to go, and yet joyously and proudly presented his family, with all their crude ways, to the king and the people.

By some strange process of reasoning, the word "countryman" is often used as synonymous with boorishness and crudity. In the case of Joseph's family, there was reason for this, for in Egypt the shepherd's calling was despised. Joseph knew well that the courtiers would sneer behind his back at his common origin. His rivals would be strengthened in opposition to him. The whole land would be filled with gossip over these countrified Canaanites who were the family of the prime minister. Yet with enthusiasm and pride Joseph introduced his brothers and his father to Pharaoh himself.

The New Home.

Clearer than the heiroglyphics which still may be seen on the tombs of the kings at Thebes, is this graphic picture of the meeting of Jacob and Pharaoh. One had the dignity of state, the other the dignity of years. A flood of light is thrown upon eastern thinking by the fact that it was the old man who gave his blessing to the king on the throne.

We should like to know more about this Pharaoh than his mummy can reveal, for he seemed not to share his people's prejudices against shepherds, and he never lost sight of his debt to Joseph. He suggested of his own initiative ways for the rewarding of Joseph's brothers. He promised a home in the best part of Egypt, the fat land of Goshen down in the delta for the family of Joseph. There they could have a future commensurate with Egypt's debt to their line.

For 17 honored years Jacob lived in affluence and peace in the shadow of his great son, but when the end came ed to go back to Canaan, and to die in to go back to Canaan, and to die in the comfort of the assurance that his bones would lie with those of his fathers. How many successful men in the city are dreaming at this very hour of the old days in the boyhood home? It is good to realize with Jacob that we are the pilgrims and sojourners, and that we are looking for a habitation, even an heavenly.

Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune.

SMOKE; by Ivan Turgienev.

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GREGORY Litvinof, son of well-to-do farmer parents, was a student at Moscow. There he met Prince Osinine, an impoverished noble with an enormous family of unmarried daughters. The prettiest of these girls was 17-year-old Irene. Gregory proceeded to fall in love with her.

While he was no sort of match, in family, for Irene, yet he had money. And the prince, being desperately poor, consented to the engagement. Soon afterward a court ball was given. Irene for some mysterious reason did not want to go. Gregory, knowing how few were the chances for such amusement, insisted. She at last consented, saying to him, as she did so:

"I warn you there may be danger in this for you."

And she was right. After the ball she met her uncle, Count Reugenback, a great noble who had hitherto snubbed the Osinines. He was struck by his niece's beauty and took her to live with him in St. Petersburg, there to finish her education and make a dazzling marriage.

Gregory was cast off, without the slightest compunction. Irene dropped out of his life. He heard later of her social triumphs and that she was now the Countess Ratmirof. Then gradually in new interests he forgot his heartbreak, and Irene became little more than a memory.

Ten years later he fell placidly in love with Tatiana Chestof, a gentle and pretty girl of his own rank in life. She reciprocated his love. And they became engaged. On Gregory's part it was not the wild adoration of his affair with Irene, but a comfortable affection that did not greatly stir him.

Tatiana had been traveling with her aunt. It was arranged that they should meet Gregory at Baden; which in those days was Europe's greatest resort. Gregory arrived there a week or so ahead of the others. Returning to his lodgings after a walk on his first evening at Baden, he found awaiting him a letter from Tatiana. But while he was reading it the scent of heliotrope filled his nostrils. Heliotrope had been Irene's favorite perfume. And the odor brought back vivid memories of her.

Gregory glanced around in wonder. On the window sill lay a huge bunch of heliotrope. He made inquiries and found the flowers had been left for him by a distinguished looking woman---presumably a Russian countess. Next morning as he was breakfasting at an outdoor cafe a woman left a jolly group at one of the tables and crossed to where he sat. It was Irene.

"You don't know me?" she whispered.

Then began a period of keen, overwhelming temptation. Gregory saw Irene daily. And daily the old-time mad infatuation waxed stronger, while his love for poor Tatiana grew steadily weaker. Gregory fought desperately against Irene's charm—with the usual result. A dozen times he resolved to see her no more. And always he broke his resolution. At last he surrendered utterly to fate and poured forth a burning avowal of love to Irene. She confessed that she loved him above all the world, but she urged him to be true to Tatiana.

Gregory saw the hopelessness of resisting such a passion as encompassed him. And when Tatiana reached Baden, overjoyed at seeing her sweetheart once more, he told her frankly that he loved Irene. The unhappy Tatiana had always seemed to him weak and lacking in character. But now, with a calm dignity and strength that awed him, she answered:

"There is but one course for me. I free you from your promise." There were no reproaches, no tears.

Gregory, feeling like a whipped cur, yet still blind in his infatuation, hurried to Irene. She repaid the jilting of Tatiana by avowing:

"You are my master. I will turn my back on everything and follow you wherever you may go."

The elopement was quickly planned. To Portugal the lovers were to flee, there to start life together afresh. But when, at the appointed time, Gregory came to the meeting place, he found a note from Irene saying she could not bring herself to give up her rank and wealth for his sake.

Disillusioned at last and robbed of the doubtful reward of his infidelity, Gregory retired to his country estates in Russia and spent the next two years in moody loneliness. Then he humbly to sue for her pardon. The gentle girl readily forgave the grievous wrong he had done her and consented to be his wife.

A Poem Worth While

The Harlequin of Dreams.

Swift through some trap mine eyes
have never found,
Dim-paneled in the painted scene of
Sleep,
Thou, giant Harlequin of Dreams,
dost leap
Upon my spirit's stage. Then Sight
and Sound,
Then Space and Time, then Language,
Mete and Bound,
And all familiar Forms, that firmly
keep
Man's reason in the road, change
faces, peep
Betwixt the legs and mock the daily
round.
Yet thou canst more than mock;
sometimes my tears
At midnight break through bounden
lids a sign
Thou hast a heart; and oft thy
little leaven
Of dream-taught wisdom works me
bettered years.
In one night, witch, saint, trickster,
fool divine,
I think thou'rt Jester at the Court of
Heaven! —Sidney Lanfor.

Same Principle.

Judge.

"My grandfather," said the old-timer, "used to put all his money in his stocking."

"Wa-al, things hain't changed much," said his old friend. My grandson, whose takin' a course in modern deportment at one o' them Eastern colleges, puts most all his money into socks."

VARIETIES

France has 40,000 acres of almond trees.

There are 2,490 certified aviators in the world.

Canadian 1912 bond issue totaled about $193,000,000

Coney Island is to have a board walk two miles long.

In 1911 the Russian empire's population increased 167,034,000.

Figures recently compiled give Italy a population of 34,368,814.

Pennsylvania in 1912 produced 4,402,251 tons of Bessemer steel.

In 1912 there sailed from the port of New York 558,649 passengers.

Denver is planning to hold a world's fair six or eight years hence.

There are 4,386,000 mules and 20,567,000 horses in the United States.

British firearms are sold abroad at the rate of about $1,600,000 a year.

Peru will spend $10,000,000 for irrigation purposes in the near future.

In 1911 some 3,602 persons were killed in United States mines and quarries.

A school to train girls for farm life may be established in Doylesville, Pa.

Growers of vanilla in Guadaloupe get for the dried bean $1.50 to $2.20 a pound.

Skins of 100,000 animals are used every year to make covers for Oxford printed Bibles.

New Zealand will make wireless equipment compulsory for passenger carrying vessels.

The German standard of light measurement is nine-tenths that of the international candlepower.

So-called Chinese glue is made by dissolving shellac in ten times its weight of ammonia.

The coal handling machinery for the Panama canal coaling stations will be operated by electricity.

More than 4,200 Scots left Glasgow the other day on the way to new homes in the United States.

Provision is being made for a record export of Australian fruit this season. Last year 300,000 cases were sent out.

Coal for eight centuries (more than 5,000,000,000 tons) is the supply still available claimed for Newcastle, England.

The water in the Nile is reported to be lower than ever at the present time, and some fears are felt over the cotton crop.

A potato drying factory, similar to those in operation in Germany, will probably soon be installed in Rosalia, Washington.

Iceland is presently to have its first railroad, a line six and one-half miles long, around the city and harbor of Reykjavik.

In Boston, where stray animals are killed by electricity, a half-minute is allowed to electrocute a dog and a minute for a cat.

During two years 34,000 miles of improved roads were constructed in this country, which is more than all the roads of France.

The world's sugar crop for this year is estimated in excess of 1,050,000 tons, or more than 2,200,000 tons greater than last year.

An apparatus invented by a Paris scientist hatches chickens and protects them from all microbes until they reach a desired age.

A baggage truck invented by a Californian has hooks on the handles to permit it to be carried with its load up stairs on a man's shoulders.

Two English physicians are experimenting with a parasite with which they hope to exterminate the flies of their country in a few years.

By means of machinery to vibrate the surface of freshly laid concrete pavements crushed granite is forced into them to strengthen them.

Japan is doing a rapidly increasing business in the export of imitation Panama hats to the United States. They are made from a reed fiber.

The third international congress of refrigeration at Chicago in September will be attended by hundreds of delegates from all over the world.

The French soldiers convert the gun caisson into an observation tower by turning its shaft upward and equipping it with a ladder and platform.

The very latest Parisian fashion is the wearing of a chain of pearls from ear to ear, suspended under the chin and resembling a guardsman's chin strap.

A telephone system, American throughout in equipment and providing a service equal to that of any city in the United States, has been installed in Bahia, Brazil.

A chunk of ambergris, said to be worth $5,000, was found a few days ago on the beach below her home by Miss Ethel Terrry, of Sayville, Long Island, New York.

In the hope of introducing it into the United States, an expert from the department of agriculture has been sent to Manchuria to get specimens of a peach that weighs a pound.

In the city of Vancouver the electric light companies buy sawdust from the sawmills and then by using it for fuel convert it into electricity and sell the current to the sawmills.

As a disease, appendicitis became known about 30 years ago. Since that time it is estimated that fully 200,000 people in this country have undergone surgical operations as a cure.

The electrical process of tanning leather has been in experimental use in England for some time and it has now reached a stage of development that warrants its adoption on a commercial basis.

Egg production in the United States increased from 450,000,000 dozen in 1890 to 1,300,000,000 dozen in 1900 and 1,750,000,000 dozen in 1912, the exports last year amounting to 19,900,000 dozen.

Authorities in the drug business calculate the number of soda fountains in use in the United States at not less than 75,000 and they are said to represent an investment of $50,000,000. The annual receipts of these supplies of soft drinks may reach $500,000,000.

A replica of Columbus caravel will pass through the Panama canal in the dedication parade of vessels. This will be made from the design of the caravel that was exhibited at the Chicago world's fair, and will be contributed for the occasion by the Harvard Club, of San Francisco.

The watch hairspring was the invention of Dr. Robert Hooke, an Englishman, in 1658, and Hooke was also the first to use the lever escapement in 1666. The use of jewels for the bearings of the pivots was introduced about 1700, and the compensation balance was invented in 1767.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

FLOWERS FOR THE TABLE

We often see a good meal set on a red or soiled white cloth, the plates turned bottom side up over the silverware, good fruits and preserves in sticky dishes, the vegetables taken up in cracked ones, a can of pickles and perhaps another of something else added to the untidiness of it all. If the very same food had been placed on a clean white cloth, with the plates righted, and silverware beside them, the fruits changed into clean dishes and the cracked vegetable dishes discarded, as they should always be, for they are unsanitary as well as unsightly, if the pickles had been placed in a small dish, and the can left in the cupboard, what an improvement, and all with a very little extra work.

I am a great believer in the use of flowers on the table. Nothing, to my mind, can add so much to the attractiveness of the meal as a few fresh flowers. Even if one is very busy, how long does it take to gather a bunch of blossoms and place them in a vase? It is restful to see them and inhale their fragrance.

Where one has time, it adds so much to decorate some of the dishes. Lettuce makes meat or salad look very inviting, and when preparing it for the meal it only takes a moment to place a few crisp leaves on the meat platter. Another decoration I love, and that is very easy to have, is nasturtiums. Their cool green leaves and bright-hued blossoms garnish any kind of meats and salads beautifully. Sometimes I take "devled" eggs and place among them as in a flowery nest. Our guests always exclaim with delight at their beauty.

Then, there is parsley with its curly, mosslike leaves. It is always lovely for garnishing, and can be had easily the year around. In the fall I take up a fine bunch without disturbing its roots any more than can be helped and place it in a rather roomy pot. It sets in a sunny kitchen window, and all winter long I break leaves from it. If you have no kitchen window put the box in the cellar and it will thrive if given light.

It is easy to have variety for the centerpiece of flowers. Wild ones serve first, then apple blossoms are delightful with their sweet perfume. Other fruit blossoms are pretty, but I love apples best. If there are children in the family they will love to help keep fresh flowers each day; and remember, flowers have a refining influence.

One morning I remember, when we had guests, I found a morning glory vine growing in our garden. I brought it in, with its purple blossoms all fresh and bright with the morning dew, and laid it from one end of the table to the other, in a kind of figure eight. It was gorgeously beautiful, and our guests, being city people, were especially delighted.

Sometimes I use a red bouquet, then perhaps white or white and blue. The old-fashioned larkspur with its delicate green foliage, is most dainty for the table. Petunias are fragrant and graceful if broken with a generous amount of the stems and leaves. Phlox are bright and sweet peas are delicate. In fact, anything is pretty, and all these I have named can be grown with very little work.

Doctors tell us that to be healthy we must be happy and in good spirits at meal time, else our food will not digest properly. What, then, could add to the family health and happiness more than to make the dining room table so attractive that it will have a restful, soothing effect on all who surround it?—Indiana Farmer.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A Western Family.

I am next to the youngest of five children that have a mother and father who live at home on a ranch. We are one mile from the town of Shoshone on the south the northwestern railroad and it costs four cents a mile to ride. A mile and a half north of us the Burlington is building a road, coming through tunnels, winding around the mountains, passing through Thermopolis north of us, which is famous for the hot springs where invalids from different parts of the United States go, and passing through Boyson Dam, where we get irrigation and electric power. They expect to arrive at our new town, Bonnieville, where they expect to make the division.

Papa and mama have a homestead. Sister Lulu joins us on the east. Brother Merton on the northeast, all having 80 acres. Besides papa has a desert claim of 80 acres of timber on the Greek Badwater.

Lulu clerks in a dry goods store. Merton is running a newspaper. My other brother, Charles, (18 years old), has rheumatic heart trouble, so doctors told him to go the mountains and be a shepherd boy or sheep herder. So he has been there a year. La Vern and I go to the Shoshone public school and have four teachers. I am 11 years old. I have passed from the sixth grade to the seventh grade. My grades were: Grammar, 98; history, 96; geography, 94; reading, 94; drawing, 90; writing, 90; arithmetic, 85; spelling, 93. We have a good professor and teachers and all are going to teach here next year. The professor came from Washington, D. C. We have a Congregational church we go to, and an Episcopal church. Our church is not wholly self-supporting. One church Long Island found it out and sent us a library, which we enjoy very much. One day last week we went on a picnic. On the way we passed an Indian camp. They have a reservation. I will write again about my mountain trip.—Veda Prill, Wyoming.

Let us hear of the mountain trip, Veda. The boys and girls like western letters.—M. H.

Kindness to Animals.

My home is in the state of West Virginia and my favorite song is The West Virginia Hills. We own an estate of 800 acres and keep several hundred cattle on it. Ofttimes my father buys large droves of cattle and I go wth him to bring them home. My hobby is dumb animals and I think we should be kind to them. I go to school 2 miles from home but I ride my horse most of the time. I love the dear old Blade, and it has been a member of our home for years. I always read the poets' corner first and then the leters. I would thank you all for a shower of post cards. Please sign your name to all cards. With best wishes to W. Lousino I remain Artie Coast, Ripley, W. Va., R. F. D. No. 1, Box 54.

In the Catskills.

I am a girl living on a farm in Greene county, away up in the heart of the Catskill mountains, at an elevation of nearly 2,500 feet. The country throughout this section is very picturesque, there being range after range of high mountains, with fertile valleys lying between, and here and there fresh water lakes and ponds. Agriculture and dairying are the principal occupations carried on here. In some places the climate is adapted to fruit, while others are too cold for it to ripen. The farm where I live is favorably situated for the growing of a variety of fruit, including apples, pears, plums, cherries, peaches and grapes. We have large pear, apple and cherry orchards from which we gather fruit to sell, and enough of the other kinds for our home use.

East Windham, the town where I live, is a great summer resort, and the hotels and smaller boarding houses are all filled to overflowing during the summer season with city guests, the greater number coming from New York City and Brooklyn.

I am always interested in the Peace Page letters, especially those on Equal Suffrage; am a firm believer in this cause, knowing that we are all subject to the laws of our country, therefore we should all have voice in making them. There are a great many sensible reasons why women should vote, and there are really no good ones why she should not.—East Windhamite.

A. Lincoln Named Her Father.

Did any of you children ever have a President name your father? Abraham Lincoln named my father. He gave him the same name as his own. My father is a triplet.—Ferne Haskins, Baraboo, Wis.

Literary Ambitions.

Cutie, of West Virginia—I am 14 years old, like books, flowers and music. I have no brothers or sisters. I have always wanted to be an author. How would you like to correspond with me? If you do you will have to write to me first, as I do not know your name or address. Kitye Kern, I like your letters and wish you would write again. New England Girl, I would also like to compare flower notes with you and anyone else who likes flowers. I like to ramble over the fields and woods in search of wild flowers. I found a fern last fall; I forgot to measure it, but I am sure it was over two feet long and several inches wide. It grew near a spring in the woods. There were other ferns there of the same variety, but they were just common-sized ferns. I do not know the name or variety of the fern. It grew upright and was light green in color.—Ruth Miller, Caraway, N. C.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Some have given their hobbies. I have quite a number; some of them are sewing, reading and riding a bicycle. I would like to exchange post cards with the boys and girls.—Anna Carmer, Auburn, Ind., R. R. 1, Box 98.

Cora Basket, Limestone, Tenn., says the pride of their home is a baby sister 13 months old. Cora's motto is, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

I try to make the golden rule my motto. When you get out of humor and feel downhearted, just pick up the old family Bible and read a few chapters and it will help you. I live on a farm two miles and a half from Evans, a small town in Jackson county. How many of you would like the song, "The West Virginia Hills?"—Cora Whaley, Evans, W. Va.

Our Correspondents

Can any of you tell me the address of a company that purchases canceled stamps? I have a large collection; would like to dispose of it.—S. B. M.

I noticed an inquiry in The Blade of April 24 how to make sage and sulphur hair tonic. I will give my recipe, and it certainly is a good one: To four ounces of alcohol add 24 grains of quinine; when thoroughly dissolved add one-half ounce tincture of cantharides, one-half ounce of glycerine, one-fourth ounce castor oil, one ounce bay rum, one teaspoonful flour of sulphur and half a cup of strong sage tea. Shake well and apply to scalp.—Mrs. L. A. B.

Tell M. D. C., Ind., that I have two of the notebooks inquired for, "Silah," published in 1856, and the "Sacred Lute," 1863.—A. L. B.

I would like to make a request of the readers. Will they send post cards to Blanche T. Reynolds on her birthday, June 12. She has been sick all winter and likes to receive mail. Her address is Jenky, W. Va.——A Friend.

Mrs. J. D. C., Miss., an orphan girl married at 14 years, writes of her happy home, her 2-year-old baby (the mother is now 18), and her desire to be a good mother, a dutiful wife and a clean housekeeper. Write again, Mrs. J. D.

M. D. C., Ind., wanted an old-fashioned sacred melody notebook, such as was used 50 years ago. H. C. Jefferis, Uniontown, Pa., has one that he will dispose of.

The crippled brothers of Higdon's Store, Ga., have been much comforted and diverted by the cards they received from The Blade readers. They would not "give The Blade for any other paper."

HOMEY HINTS

Have any of you sisters tried cooking rolled oats all day in an earthen pot or kettle? It makes them delicious. Keep pot on the back of stove or range where they will cook slowly.

When you open canned fruit to make pies, what do you do with the extra juice? I add sugar to it and boil a few minutes and have some nice fresh jelly

In cooking rhubarb, add a small pinch of soda when cooked till soft, stir a heaping tablespoon of flour into the sugar you sweeten it with and it will not be so thin and watery.

If any thing burns onto the bottom of a granite kettle it can be cleaned easily by putting wood ashes and water in the kettle and boiling awhile.

At least once a week the inside of the oven should be thoroughly cleansed with hot soda and water. Scrub down the sides and shelves and scrape the door.

To be protected from bothersome insects or gnats sponge the hair and skin with very weak carbolic acid. The whole tribe of winged things will flee.

To wash a shirt easily, take sour milk and dillute with water. Soak the shirt in it over night. Then wash in the usual way.

An old cotton dress skirt, sewed across the boattom, with loops at top to hang it by, then stiffly starched and ironed, makes a good laundry bag.

When an extra bright polish is required the blacking should be mixed with cold tea instead of water. Apply in the usual manner and when dry polish the leather with a stiff, hard brush.

Why Knock on Wood?

Long ago, says an exchange, so long ago that men and maidens wandered through the forests, believing, as young children do, that fairy creatures inhabited the woods and the streams, little gray gnomes were in the earth, beautiful undines in the water, sylphs in the air, dangerous salamanders in the fire, driads made their homes in the trees; they would whisper their vows to one another, and then, gently tapping on the bark of the trees, would listen for their answer from the woodland creatures within. And surely, either in the rustling of the leaves or from the swaying of the branches, would come an answer to the simple, trustful people of an older race.

So now, when one knocks on a table or chair, to insure safety from some too boastful remarks, they are simply copying, without knowing it, what the pagan people of old did.—Herald and Presbyter.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

"Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market-place or tranquil room.
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,
This is my work, my blessing—not my doom."

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for Health, Happiness and Good cheer.

GOOD GARDEN TALK

Spring is here and now for the work in the garden. I have been out today and raked off the flower beds and dug around some of the plants. The earliest flowers that we have here are the snowdrops. They commence blooming the middle of March; sometimes they come up through the snow. I have seen them in full bloom right in the edge of a large snowbank. The chionadoxa lucillae or the glory of the snow, as they are sometimes called are the next to blossom; they are almost as early as the snowdrops this year. We could see the beautiful blue flowers before the snow was gone; the bed has been a sheet of blue ever since. Then the hardy hyacinths, two beautiful shades of blue and very fragrant, but not quite as early as the chionadoxa, but just as hardy. Nineteen years ago my daughter gave me a few little bulbs; I set them out and in a few years the bed was full. Then we have the superb hyacinth, pure white and different shades of pink and blue; very fragrant but not as hardy as the others. The daffodil and two other kinds of narcissus are in full bloom, their golden yellow flowers make the yard beautiful. The little scilla silverica is another early flower. It is one of the loveliest of the small early blossoms. Its blooms are of the purest blue. They grow on slender stems and are frail and delicate in appearance, but it makes a pretty border for the other flower beds. The crocuses are beautiful now; snow white, yellow and purple and blue striped with white.

We have early vegetables in our garden as well as early flowers. The winter onions that stay in the ground year after year we can get as soon as the snow is gone.

Then the cultivated dandelions, the large kind, they make excellent greens. We have had them as early as the fourth of April.

Also salsify or vegetable oyster and parsnip, all these one can have before the other vegetables are planted. I sow the most of my flower seeds and some of the garden seeds in boxes so I can keep them in the house until the weather is warm enough to transplant in the garden.

I just received a large box of plants from a friend in Baton Rouge, La., and another package of tuberous begonias from Geow Park. So I shall have to close and get to work.—Mrs. E. S. Gilbert.

LIKES TO HELP

I am 54 years of age and if I have a hobby I think it is to lend a helping hand. I am interested in any work that is for the betterment of mankind in general.

God grant the day may soon come when not only the liquor evil, but all other evils may be not only almost but wholly conquered. So that peace and love may reign supreme. I am glad to see so many boys and girls writing. Come on, young people, we love to read your letters.—S. E. Z., Tenn.

Be sure to keep your promise of writing again.—M. H.

AN APPRECIATION

The Toledo Blade has been a weekly visitor to our home for many years. I enjoy so much the suggestions which may help some of the sisters to turn an honest penny. I for one advocate women making their own spending money. Would like to know if those flowered sateen quilts are stamped and if not, where patterns can be obtained. Was deeply interested in the Family letter on the Peace Page, from the youth, L. B. J., from Indiana. These tenements of clay may grow weary, but the heart, the living, the immortal part never grows old, and some time we hope to renew our youth again. May give some thoughts on poultry another time.—Mrs. E. F., Colorado.

We shall be glad to have the poultry letter as soon as possible, as it will be helpful, I feel sure—M. H.

ANSWER TO PLAIN MARY

Home is a heaven here with us, for my husband never drinks nor uses tobacco in any form. I help him with his work outdoors and he helps me with my work in the house. I never run him in debt. Love is king; I married a man for love, not money and love, not to boss and rule him. When he comes from work meet him with a smile. One thing that makes a dark home is a scolding wife and sour bread, or a fault-finding husband. Sister Mary, as you called yourself, your letter was grand; so I thought I would write the answer to it.—Plain Allie of Pontiac.

IT TAKES NERVE SOMETIMES

In a February number a writer said: "I pity that person who never had the blues, because he has missed the greatest enjoyment in life, of feeling good after convalescence has arrived." One might as well pity the man who never had delirium tremens, since he misses the comfort of being restored to a life free from venomous reptiles. Elizabeth was wont to say "Well, now you've gotten over your grouch, made yourself and all about you wretched and unhappy, and what have you gained by it." Better get the happy feeling and try to keep it. And once she added, "but it takes nerve to be happy sometimes." Success to your corner.—Aunt Patience, Crisco.

NEED OF ENCOURAGING WORDS

Let us help one another: the golden rule, practiced not only in every household but throughout the land. By helping one another we feel a sense of pleasure in our own hearts, knowing we are doing duty to a fellow creature. A few encouraging words are no loss to us, yet they are a benefit to others.

The weary and oppressed need the aid of a kind friend. And good deeds will be as "bread cast upon the waters."—Mrs. B. F. P., Michigan.

LET US HAVE DISCUSSION

I should be very grateful if some of you would write to me with regard to taking up land in Canada. Please tell me how to obtain information. To whom must I write? How to secure the land. I should be glad to have both sides of the question discussed in the Peace Page, as I want to know the truth both for and against the business. I should also be glad to receive letters from those who have taken up land there. I shall be very grateful for information.—X., W. Va.

A VETERAN'S APPROVAL

I resided in Springfield, Ill., in 1861, went from there into the uncivil war. Was there when the news of Lincoln's assassination was received, also was present at the funeral services. Since 1870 I have been a resident of Michigan. I approve of Peace Page; only wish it were two pages. I have been sorry to see some of the long poems and songs published and republished on the Peace Page. They were good enough, but took too much space.—F. W. S., Mich.

Mrs. Longstreet's Job Goes to Another

Gainesville, Ga., June 6.—"Snollygoster" Ham's widow is the new postmistress of this little town. That statement is not particularly newsy or enlightening until it is explained. "Snollygoster," first of all, was Georgia's most famous humorist. For years as a newspaper editor and publisher he had made the whole state laugh. Mrs. H. W. J. Ham, his widow, ran his paper at times and so is something of a personage in the state. But it was the fact that she was appointed by President Wilson to succeed Mrs. Helen D. Longstreet that gives most prominence to the opening statement. Mrs. Long street, widow of the famous Confederate general, had been in charge of the postoffice here for several years, and her removal was for political activity. She fought hard to retain her place, and it aroused wide interest. Mrs. Ham is a woman of the old school and is beloved in the community, where she has held a high place in the estimation of all.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A WHITE-ROBED SINGER

I wrote to the Peace Page some time ago and have since received from The Blade readers over 20 letters and postals from 10 different states and have answered all of them.

Now, would you like to hear a little more about our city and Shiloh tabernacle?

We have one of the largest pipe organs in the world and a white-robed choir consisting of over 500 singers. I am in that choir, also my three older sisters.

When my grandma was a little girl her parents took The Blade. She is now 75.—Hazel Lawrence, 2809 Gideon avenue, Zion City, Ill.

A TRIP IN PROSPECT

I am to spend the summer in the Adirondack mountains and may later tell you of some of the delightful things up there, if you care to hear them.

Yes, I agree with Hayseed about smiles and laughter. He cannot expect the world to look very bright if we keep remembering the trouble.—I. M. B., N. Y.

Indeed we shall be delighted to hear a very full description of the Adirondack summer.—M. H.

A TEACHER

I have many hobbies, of which one is the reading and teaching of books. I teach school during our cold winter season and enjoy the fresh, pure air and beautiful sunlight during my vacation on the farm. I think farming is the most healthful exercise one can take. I would appreciate reading letters from the pupils of the Fox school, Holly district, Braxton county, West Virginia. My nephew, Oliver N. Rose, Bays, West Virginia, has a birthday June 3 and wishes birthday cards from the boys and girls who have birthdays on June 3.—H. N. R., W. Va.

SPRINGTIME IN OREGON

Springtime in Oregon is very beautiful, with the hills covered with lilies and lots of other kinds of wild flowers. There are lots of evergreens, ferns, cedars, and here and there a grand old pine lifts its mighty head to the heavens. Some of the apple trees are robed white and pink; tiny brooks go racing down the hills sparkling in the sun like diamonds. The fields are green with waving grass, giving a promise of coming harvest. The sheep are calling to one another from the pasture and the cows are lowing to their young. The old mother chicken is chirping to her little ones. Everything is giving a beautiful promise of the coming harvest.—D. L. Chapman, Glide, Oregon.

MORE LETTERS ASKED FOR

I have been a silent reader for a long time, so decided I would write. I am 19 years old and live on a farm on the Ohio river, which is very beautiful in the summer and is also a fine fishing place. What has become of Blanche Baker? Would like to hear from her again. Why don't more of the boys and girls write. Guess I have forgotten how to write after the high water. I was in the water myself; it was something awful.—Happy, Ky.

AN ENERGETIC GIRL

My letter will almost be the same as Arden Dean White's as far as pets and lakes. Our place is on the summit of a large hill overlooking many lakes which join Lake Michigan. We have a large poultry farm with hundreds of chickens. That makes summer very busy here as there are many resorters to which we sell our chickens, but in the winter it is quite dead, as they all go away. And I would be very lonesome if it weren't that I am an expert trapper of all kinds of game which roam in the forest on our farm. Then we have horses, cows, pigs, a dog and a kitten. Beside there are the winter sports such as skating on the lake and fishing through the ice and sliding down the many hills around our place. Well, I expect I better tell you who I am before I go much farther and end.

I'm a romping girl of 15 summers, more a boy than a girl as I care nothing of the traits of girls, but am all for hunting, rowing, trapping, fishing and working in the garden and also driving the horse and hauling wood. In the summer when the berries are ripe I tog all up in a suit of boys' clothes and the way I go, caring for nothing, leaving the girls far behind, fighting the berry bushes, so they won't tear their dresses. If I have success with this letter I will write you more, telling of easy and successful ways to trap rabbits, skunks, fox, deer and many other animals and of my hunting trips. I would like to shake hands with you all, including Dean White. And why don't Cutie write any more?

I say in our paper a while ago a girl who would like a teenie bunch of arbutus. I live where the ground is covered with it and would be glad to send her some next spring if she would put her name in the paper.

Well, I will not tire you with my first letter by making it too long.—The Trapper.

P. S.—A motto for our corner:

Don't worry about the future.
The present is all thou hast.
The future will soon be present,
And the present will soon be past.

That's a good motto, and I'm sure we all want to hear again from The Trapper and how she traps.—M. H.

A SOUTH DAKOTA GIRL

I have been reading the Peace Page for quite a while. I like it very much, because it is so entertaining. I wonder why no one from this state never writes to the Peace Page. I have been watching for letters from here for quite a while. But never saw any. I am keeping house for my father. My mother died eight years ago. I like it very much. Can anyone tell me what will take grease spots out of the kitchen floor? It isn't polished and the grease will not come out no matter what I do.—A South Dakota Girl.

POETS' CORNER

HAVE YOU THE COUNTERSIGN?

(Tune, When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.)

Oh, the soldier boys of 61 are going into camp,
See the fight will soon be over here below,
And the few that's left are marching with a slow and steady tramp,
Only waiting for the bugle call to go.

Chorus.

Don't you see our comrades falling,
Don't you hear the bugle warning,
And the great Commander calling;
Tell me comrade have you got the countersign.

We have marched and fought together in days that's gone and passed,
While our comrades fell around us thick and fast;
Never faltered, never murmured on the picket pos alone,
Never quit the field of battle till the last.

Grant and Sherman, Meade and Thomas with a host of others true,
To that far off camp of beauty all have gone,
Look there's Sheridan and Logan and our brave McPherson, too
They are falling into line around the throne.

Come in camp and don't be straggling, see the night is drawing nigh,
Hear the warning cry and turn you right about;
Soon the guards will all be stationed, then you'll hear the captain cry,
Let no man into camp who now is out.

THE POET

Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Let me go where'er I will
I hear a sky-born music still:
It sounds from all things old,
It sounds from all things young.
From all that's fair, from all that's foul,
Peals out a cheerful song.

It is not only in the rose,
It is not only in the bird,
Not only where the rainbow glows,
Nor in the song of woman heard.

But in the darkest, meanest things
There alway, alway something sings.

'Tis not in the high stars alone,
Nor in the cups of budding flowers,
Nor in the redbreast's mellow tone,
Nor in the bow that smiles in showers.
But in the mud and scum of things
There alway, alway something sings.

THE VACANT CHAIR

George F. Root.

We shall meet but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair,
We shall linger to caress him,
When we breathe our evening prayer.

When a year ago we gathered,
Joy was in his mild blue eye,
But a golden cord is severed
And our hopes in ruin lie.

Chorus.

We shall meet but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair;
We shall linger to caress him
When we breathe our evening prayer.

At our fireside, sad and lonely,
Often will the bosom swell,
At remembrance of the story
How our noble Willie fell;
How he strove to bear our banner
Thro' the thickest of the fight,
And uphold our country's honor
In the strength of manhood's might.

THE OLD STORY

"Tomorrow," he promised his conscience, "tomorrow I mean to be good;
Tomorrow I'll think as I ought to; tomorrow I'll do as I should;
Tomorrow I'll conquer the habit that holds me from heaven away."
But ever his conscience repeated one word, and one only, "today."

Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow, thus day after day it went on;
Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow, till youth like a vision was gone,
Till age and his passion had written the message of fate on his brow,
And forth from the shadows came Death, with the pitiless syllable "Now."

BRAVE BOYS ARE THEY

Heavily falls the rain,
Wild are the breezes tonight,
But 'neath the roof the hours as they fly
Are happy and gay and bright.
Gathering 'round our fireside
Though it be summer time
We sit and talk of brothers abroad
Forgetting the midnight chime.

Chorus.

Brave boys are they
Gone at their country's call;
And yet and yet we cannot forget
That many brave boys must fall.

Under the homestead roof
Nestled so cozy and warm
While soldiers sleep with little or naught
To shelter them from the storm.
Resting on grassy couches;
Pillowed on hillocks damp;
Of martial fare how little we know,
'Till brothers are in the camp.

Thinking no less of them;
Loving our country the more;
We sent them forth to fight for the flag
Their fathers before them bore.
Though the great tear drops started
This was our parting trust,
God bless you, boys. We'll welcome you home
When rebels are in the dust.

May the bright wings of love
Guard them wherever they roam.
The time has come when brothers must fight
And sisters must pray at home.
Oh the dread field of battle
Soon to be strewn with graves
If brothers fall then bury them where
Our banner in triumph waves.

WORTH WHILE

By Lucy Larcom.

We need, each and all, to be needed,
To feel we have something to give
Toward soothing the moan of earth's hunger;
And we know that then only we live
When we feed one another, as we have been fed,
From the hand that gives body and spirit their bread.

Our lives they are well worth the living
When we lose our small selves in the whole,
And feel the strong surge of being
Throb through us, one heart and one soul.
Eternity bears up each honest endeavor;
The life lost for love is life saved and forever.

SONGS WANTED

The Boy That Kisses His Mother.
The Master Has Come Over Jordan.
Inch Cape Rock.
From Dixie's Sunny Land.
Grandfather's Clock.
Burial of Sir John Moore.
The Last Hymn.
Cottage by the Sea.
Down on the Old Farm.
Down on the Rio Grande.

Requests for songs are published, and sometimes when the song or poem comes, it is too long for the present requirement of the Corner. I am sorry to decline these long poems, carefully copied for our use, and so I am giving you this caution: Do not trouble to send a very long poem, even though it is requested. You may be governed by those published in your estimation of the correct length.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

GIVE THE BOYS A CHANCE

Well, father, I should like to know
What you intend to do;
Why don't you let me have a chance
To earn some money, too;
If things continue as they are I'll labor all my life
And never own a foot of land or place to keep a wife.

The crops were never better and the fruit is stored away,
And now it isn't more than fair that I should share the pay;
Or shall I be compelled to go a little farther west
And hunt for me a pretty maid and build for her a nest?

Chorus.

Give the boy a chance;
Give the boy a chance;
I know it would be better for to give the boy a chance.
His home will be our shelter
When our locks are thin and gray.
And blessings will attend us
When at last we pass away.

There's time enough to speculate upon the plains of life
The hair just sprouting on your face and talk about a wife;
The height of your ambition seems to be to cut a swell,
But I'm very sure you get your share of what is here to sell.

It takes a little fortune to supply your food and clothes,
But that is not the only way in which the money goes,
Instead of running with the girls to every show or dance,
Roll up your sleeves and go to work and you will find a chance.

Why be so hard upon the boy, he is your only son?
You know the work he has to do is always gladly done.
Then give him some encouragement before it be too late,
And make him here a dwelling-place to bring his chosen mate.

His home will be our shelter when our locks are thin and gray
And blessings will attend us when at last we pass away.

THE PESSIMIST FIREFLY

Sam Walter Foss.

The pessimist firefly sat on a weed
In the dark of a moonless night;
With folded wings drooped over his breast
He moped and he moaned for light.
"There is nothing but weeds on the earth," said he,
"And there isn't a star in the sky,
And the best I can do in a world like this
Is to sit on this weed and die."

"Then be your own star! then be your own star!"
An optimist firefly said,
"If you'll leap from your weed and will open your wings
And bravely fly afar,
You will find you will shine like a star yourself,
You will be yourself a star;
Yes, the thing you need is to leap from your weed
And be yourself a star."

THE FLOWER CALENDAR

By Priscilla Leonard.

Count the year by blossoms
Snowdrop, columbine,
Violets and daffodils,
Tulips tall and fine;
Cherry blossoms, drifting white,
Apple blossoms gay,
Laurel and azalea twined
O'er the paths of May.

Count the year by blossoms
Clumps of iris bloom,
Peonies and roses fair
Full of June perfume;
Sweet pea and forget-me-not,
Larkspur heavenly blue,
And stately August lilies
Drenched in silver dew.

Count the year by blossoms
Aster, goldenrod,
Cosmos and chrysanthemum,
Sunflowers that nod
Until the autumn, smiling
Waves her wand, and lo!
Every leaf on bush and tree
Flames in farewell glow!

THE LITTLE ARMY

There's a funny little army
Clad in armor silver bright;
Though it stands in warlike columns
Yet 'tis never known to fight.
Very sharp these little soldiers,
Always useful, night or day;
People think it quite an honor
To be called as neat as they.

Often missed when they are needed,
Though they don't march to and fro;
It has ever been a puzzle
To determine where they go;
Only pins upon a cushion,
But be very proud we might,
Were we, like this little army,
Always useful, neat and bright.

OUR HUMBLE NEED

Margaret E. Sangster.

God keep us through the common days,
The level stretches white with dust,
When thought is tired, and hands upraise
Their burdens feebly, since they must.
In days of slowly fretting care,
Then most we need the strength of prayer.

EXPERIENCE OF MOTHERHOOD

Advice to Expectant Mothers

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

FREE Shetland Ponies

Carriage, Harness, Saddle & Bridle

AND HUNDREDS OF OTHER FREE GIFTS

In the picture here you see Emma Williams and her pony. I gave her the entire outfit. She was the most delighted person in the world. In the picture here are several hidden faces. Can YOU find them? I will give a beautiful Shetland pony, carriage and harness free to the one person who has the greatest number of votes to his credit at the end of this contest. For each face you can find in this picture I will give you 1,000 votes as a starter and free prize. Now this is YOUR chance.

SEND NO MONEY Just Your Name and Address

Mark the location of the faces with an X (or tell us how many you found), and we will immediately enter you as a contestant for this magnificent Shetland pony outfit, which includes pony, carriage, harness, saddle and bridle; all sent direct to your home, all charges prepaid. A more beautiful pony you never saw than this one. As soon as we hear from you we will send you his picture, also full particulars telling how you can secure him—besides the pony we have hundreds of other presents we give away.

We positively give a prize to everyone who answers this advertisement! So be sure and send your name in today with the hidden faces all plainly marked and get the free pony votes. It is the easiest thing you ever saw. I have given away over thirty Shetland ponies to boys and girls all over the United States, besides thousands of other beautiful presents. Be sure to write today

ADDRESS, MATT YOUNG, PONY MAN, 545 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

OUR COOK BOOK

Home Use For Lemons—A teaspoonful of lemon juice in a small cup of black coffee will relieve bilious headache. Two or three slices of lemon in a cup of strong tea will cure a nervous headache. Lemon juice (outward application) will allay the irritation caused by the bites of insects. A dash of lemon in plain water is an excellent tooth wash. It not only removes tartar, but sweetens the breath. The juice of a lemon taken in hot water, on awakening in the morning, is an excellent liver corrective, and for stout women is better than any anti-fat medicine ever invented.

How to Make Peanut Butter—Circular 98 of the bureau of plant industry, department of agriculture says.

The growing popularity of peanut butter as a food has led to many inquiries regarding the methods employed in its manufacture. Peanut butter is in reality a very simple preparation, consisting merely of fresh roasted peanuts ground finely and salted to suit the taste. Several large factories and a large number of smaller ones are now devoted to the manufacture of this product with which to supply the rapidly increasing demand. Some of the larger factories are almost models in their construction, equipment and management, while many of the smaller establishments which have no elaborate equipment, are turning out an excellent product.

Peanut butter was first manufactured and offered for sale as a food for invalids, but the article was soon adopted by many persons who for one reason or another, such as preference for vegetable foods only, objected to the use of ordinary dairy butter. It soon outgrew this condition of limited use, and its development on a commercial scale has been a general product. It was never intended that this product should be used as a substitute of a competitor of butter, but as a luncheon delicacy and to add variety to the diet. Peanut butter is a wholesome and nutritious food product and has become a popular article on our markets. Last year one manufacturer used over 130 cars of shelled peanuts in the production of 6,000,000 small jars of this food. Other manufacturers used large quantities, the total consumption of peanuts for the manufacture of peanut butter alone amounting during the year of 1911 to approximate 1,000 cars of shelled goods or 1,000,000 bushels.

In order to produce high-class peanut butter the manufacture must employ the best materials. On the other hand, the use of best stock obtainable will be of little avail unless the work of converting into a salable product is

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

PANAMA CANAL

I would like to ask through the Question Bureau why it is that all maps of the Panama canal region have the Pacific ocean on the right side and the Atlantic on the left? If the maps are as any other map is, that is, to the top north, bottom south, right east and to the left west, then all the maps of that country seem to be reversed. Colon is on the east side of the country and Panama on the west or Pacific side, but all the maps that I have seen have Panama on the right side with Colon on the left.—F. D. S.

You are wrong. The Panama canal runs northwest and southeast across the isthmus, with the city of Panama on the Pacific, or south side, and Colon on the Atlantic, or north side. The maps agree.

UNIVERSALISM

Please publish in the Question Bureau an article on Universalism.—R. B., Boaz, Wis.

Universalism is the belief in the final triumph of good over evil in the universe. As applied to the human economy it is the belief that God is pledged by his omnipotence to overcome and destroy sin and save ultimately the whole family of mankind. It is only in North America that this doctrine has served as the basis for an organized Christian denomination. The Universalists of America trace the beginning of their order directly to John Murray, who came to this country from England and landed on the New Jersey coast at a place called Good Luck about September 20, 1770. On the twenty-fifth of May, 1730, a convention was held in Philadelphia for the purpose of drawing up articles of faith and a form of church government. In convention, of which Mr. Murray was a member, there were representatives from churches in Massachusetts, Virginia, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

The Universalist General Convention, having jurisdiction over the ecclesiastical organizations of the Universalist Church in the United States and Canada, meets biennially. The convention is composed of the presidents, vice presidents and the secretaries of the state conventions and of clerical and lay delegates from the state conventions. At least four parishes must be organized and established in a state before a state convention can be formed. All laws relating to fellowship, ordination and discipline originate in the general convention, and it is the final court of appeal in all cases of dispute or difficulty between state conventions.

The last 50 years of denominational history has been particularly marked by activity in founding and developments of educational institutions, numerous colleges and academies being under the control of this church.

NATURAL BRIDGE OF VIRGINIA

Will the bureau give a description of the natural bridge of Virginia?—E. B., Pennsylvania.

The natural bridge is in Rockford county, Va., 115 miles west of Richmond, and 160 miles southwest of Washington. It is distant by stage road from Lexington, the capital of the county, 14 miles. It is situated at the extremity of the deep chasm in which flows the little stream called Cedar creek, across the top of which, from brink to brink, there extends an enormous rock stratum, fashioned into a graceful arch. The bed of the stream is more than 200 feet below the surface of the plain, and the sides of the chasm, at the bottom of which the water flows, are composed of solid rock, maintaining a position almost perpendicular. The walls do not seem to be waterworn, but suggest the idea of an enormous cavern, that in remote ages may have been covered by the continuation of that stratum of which all that now remains is the arch of the natural bridge. A plumb line dropped from its center down the vertical face of the rocks swings clear at the depth of 40 feet. Towards its sides this regularity increases with a graceful curve, as in an artificial structure. Its breadth is full 60 feet and the stone is a highly silicious limestone, extremely hard to break, formed in massive blocks and strata, with no evidence upon its weathered surface of a tendency to decompose and crumble away. It is thus apparent that the insignificant little stream, which now runs in this deep gorge, had no agency in shaping and producing this wonderful channel. Mightier forces have worn away the hard strata, more powerful torrents than any that now flows over the surface—set in motion probably when this portion of Virginia was shaken by those great convulsions which displaced its piles of strata to the depths of thousands of feet, bringing into juxtaposition, along the line of fissures which are still to be traced, groups of rock everywhere else found separated by other formations, the aggregate thickness of which might be measured by miles. Across the top passes the public road and being in the same plane with the neighboring country, one may cross it in a coach without being aware of the interesting pass.

BATTLE OF ORISKANY

Please give an account of the battle or Oriskany.—E. F. H., Okla.

The battle of Oriskany, an event of American history, was fought between the British and Indians and the Indians and the American forces near Oriskany, N. Y., 10 miles from Fort Stanwix. The time was August 6, 1777. Each of the opposing forces numbered about 800 men. General Herkimer, who commanded the Americans, started to relieve Fort Stanwix, which was then being besieged by St. Leger, Brant and his Indians. At Oriskany Herkimer halted and attempted to concert an attack and a sortie, but the plan miscarried. He advanced and was attacked by Indians and Tories in a deep ravine. The battle raged furiously for hours despite a thunderstorm which was in progress. It was one of the most cruel and bloody battles of the war, each side losing about one-third its number. The Americans were victorious and remained the masters of the field, although they were badly disabled. The sortie made from the fort was a success and badly crippled the enemy. General Herkimer was mortally wounded in the fight, and died several days later.

NATIONAL SOLDIERS' HOME

Please tell how to make application for admittance to the Soldiers' Home at Washington, D. C.—D. D. K., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Applications for admission to the home may be addressed to the "Board of Commissioners, U. S. Soldiers' Home, War Department, Washington, D. C." An application for admission must give date of enlistment and date of discharge, with letter of company and number of regiment for each and every term of service, and rate of pension, if any, and must be accompanied by a medical certificate showing nature and degree of disability if any exists.

ESKIMOS

Kindly give an account of the Eskimos.—J. H. K., Vegan W. Va.

The Eskimos are inhabitants of the Arctic regions. They were formerly classed among the people of Mongolian stock, but now they are considered related to the American Indians. They are almost as tall as the average Indian. They have small hands and feet, oval faces; their skin is only slightly brown, and they have coarse black hair and very little beard. They are divided into tribes, each with separate territories. The tribe again is divided into groups constituting the inhabitants of the different watering places. The inhabitants of Danish West Greenland, the greater part of Labradorians, and the southern Alaska Eskimos are Christians. The religion of the rest is called Shamanism. The Eskimos were formerly thought to have come from Asia, but now it is believed by some that they came from the interior of America and followed the river courses to the Arctic seas where they now live.

The Eskimos get their subsistence mostly by hunting from the sea, using for this purpose skin boats where the sea is open, and dog sledges on the ice. From the skin, blubber and flesh of the seal and the cetaceous animals, they procure cloths, fuel, light and food. Their invention for hunting is a small, one man skin boat, called a kayak. It is formed of a framework covered with skin, together with his waterproof jacket, it completely protects the man against the waves.

Their winter dwellings vary with regard to the materials of which they are built. In the farthest west they are constructed mostly of panks, covered with a layer of sod; in Greenland the walls consist of stones and sod; in the central regions the houses are formed of snow.

The dress is almost the same for women as for the men, consisting of trousers and a coat fitting close to the body, and covering also the head by a hood. The ordinary materials of which cloths are made are the skins of seals, land animals and birds.

ENGRAVING

Will you please tell what you can concerning the process of engraving?—H. A. F., Michigan.

There are two kinds of engravings, zinc engraving and etching. Both are used in making landscapes and other pictures. In the former process the engraver first makes a careful outline on a piece of thin paper with a black led pencil. The surface of the plate is then thoroughly cleaned. Copper is effectually cleaned by a mixture of fine whiting and turpentine spread over the heated plate, and when the turpentine evaporates wiping off the turpentine with a clean rag. After the plate has been wholly cleaned, one corner is put into a hand vice with a thick folded paper protecting the face at that part. The plate is then laid face upward on a moderately hot iron, or, better, a tin box filled with water kept boiling by a charcoal stove or an alcohol lamp beneath. By this latter contrivance all risk of burning the ground, and thus making it unfit for etching is avoided. When the plate is hot enough the ball of etching ground is rubbed over the surface of the heat causing it to melt and ooze over the wrapping of silk. The ground is then spread by light and rapid strokes with the rounded face of the dauber, continued until every part is thoroughly covered with an equally thin coating. The ground must now be smoked while the plate is hot, by holding it face downward and passing the flame of two or three wax tapers loosely tied together, rapidly to and fro across its surface, till it becomes a clear shining black, but care must be taken not to burn it by permitting the flame to rest an instant on one place. When it is cooled the paper on which the outline is drawn is dampened, placed carefully face downward on the plate and secured in its position by small bits of bordering wax; another piece of dampened paper is laid over it and the whole passed through the roller press for printing plates. When the paper is lifted from it the pencil line is found transferred in reverse to the shining black surface in clear, silvery lines.

In etching, the outline and the ground must be protected, so supports, made of paper, wood or leather, about one-eighth of an inch thick, are fixed on the margin. Resting on these the parallel square is laid across the plate for the twofold purpose of supporting the hand and guiding the point. In a landscape, outlining and etching in the parts go on at the same time; but in a historical piece the outline must be first secured by dotting it carefully with the point and then all parts of the subject it is desired to etch are proceeded with. After etching has been done the supports are removed and the bridge (a thin board having cross pieces about one inch under each end) is laid across the plate to support the hand. The margins are then painted over with varnish of Brunswick black thinned with turpentine, the entire surface of the ground carefully examined and all breaks or scratches penciled over with the varnish, which resists acid equally with the ground. After this has happened a ball of bordering wax about an inch high is placed around the subject and pressed firmly down on the plate to retain the acid, which is now applied. The spaces between the lines and all parts not touched by the point are protected from the action of the acid by the ground. The acid is then poured on and allowed to remain until the lightest parts are corroded to a sufficient depth and breadth. It is then poured off and the surface of the plate is cleared and dried. The light parts are protected by varnish and the acid is again poured on until the successive degrees of depth have been obtained. At last all parts have been engraved and the plate is ready for use.

ERIE CANAL

Iwould like to have the Question Bureau tell all it can of the Erie canal.—W. B., Alabama.

In 1803 Governeur Morris made the suggestion of a canal connecting the Hudson river with Lake Erie, and DeWitt Clinton took up the idea. Finally an act was passed on April 7, 1816, which authorized the construction of the Erie and Champlain canal. The following year the work was started and on November 4, 1825, during Clinton's term as governor, the canal was formally opened from Albany to Buffalo, a distance of 352 miles. It cost $27,602,000, but it reduced the freightage time between the terminals from 20 to 10 days, and the passenger time shortly to three and one-half days by a line of light packet boats with relays of horses at a trot. The canal was at first 40 feet wide and four feet deep; later enlarged to 70 feet at the top, 56 feet at the bottom and seven feet deep. It has 72 locks, 110 by 18, 57 of them being double. It is fed from Lake Erie, the Black river and several lakes in its course. The total rise to Buffalo is 56.8 feet, which means that the general fall of the water is to the eastward.

MISCELLANEOUS

O. C., Sauk Rapids, Minn.—To dispose of a patented invention one must sell it to some manufacturing firm or to some person interested in such things.

M. J. F., Montrose, Colo.—We do not know the meaning of the name of the painting, "Perilous Passage."

N. C. J., Union City, Mich.—The Bureau is unable to inform you about the widows' pension law of Michigan.

C. C. S., Lake City, Kan.—The total number of Jews in the United States is 1,903,926.

W. W. L., Early, Iowa—The children of first cousins are second cousins. The father of one is the second cousin of the other child.

W. R. B., Balaton, Minn.—We know nothing of the food called Yogurt.

R. W., So. Whitely, Ind.—An old soldier's pension increases automatically with his age.

I. S. C., Greenville, S. C.—The Wilson tariff was passed by the Democratic party in 1895.

F. C. P., Bainbridge, O.—The Bureau is unable to find any society having a red cross on a blue background as an emblem.

C. L. N., Marmington, W. Va.—Prior to June 30, 1910, there were still 711,986,000 acres of public lands to be disposed of. One must be 21 to homestead land.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

The Butter Problem in India

They want butter in collapsible tubes in India. The heat is so intense there that it is almost impossible to pack butter in tubes or tins, as it is fluid almost from the moment it is made. Then again, it spoils rapidly when exposed to the hot, moist air. This has seriously retarded the efforts of the government to stimulate the dairy industry.

So the director general of commercial intelligence has opened negotiations with the makers of machinery for the manufacture and filling of such tubes as are used for oil paints, vaseline and tooth pastes. One of these manufacturers says the tubes would have to be made of pure tin, as the volatile fatty acids of the butter would act upon lead and copper and form poisons. And such parts of the filling machines as are now made of copper would have to be of porcelain.

According to the Indian Trade Journal of Calcutta, the tubes are wanted in sizes to contain one pound, one-half a pound and a quarter of a pound, and they will be ordered in lots of from 2,000 gross to 5,000 gross.

Glasses Absolutely Free

Don't Send Me One Cent

When you answer this announcement, as I am going to mail you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses (known in the spectacle business as "lenses") absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes, no matter how weak they may be; sit down on your front porch one of these beautiful summer nights, and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible with them on, even by moonlight; you'll be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on, and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on, and do it all night long with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

Or, if you like to go out hunting occasionally, just shoulder your gun and go out into the woods some early morning and you'll be greatly delighted when you drop the smallest bird off the tallest tree-top and distinguish a horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach with them on—and this even if your eyes are very weak now that you cannot even read the largest headlines in this paper.

Now Don't Take My Word For It

but send for a pair at once and try them out yourself, and after a thorough try-out, if you find that they really have restored to you the absolute perfect eyesight of your early youth, you can keep them forever without one cent of pay, and

Just Do Me A Good Turn

by showing them around to your friends and neighbors, and speak a good word for them whenever you have the chance.

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write your name, address and age on the below four-dollar coupon at once, and this will entitle you to a pair of my famous "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

Write name, address and age below.

$4 DR. HAUX The Spectacle Man ST. LOUIS, MO. $4

I herewith enclose this four-dollar coupon, which you agreed in the above advertisement to accept in full and complete payment of a brand new pair of your famous "Perfect Vision" glasses, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that contract.

My age is.....

Name .....

Postoffice .....

R. R..... Box..... State.....

$4 $4

"Coal Oil Johnny" Now Earns $50 a Month

Kansas City Star.

I HAD a mighty good time, but if I had kept all the money—it would have been millions now—I would be far more worried than I am at present. You see, I have my health and $50 a month."

A personage of the long ago, a man many believed dead, was talking one day recently in Warren, Penn. He is "Coal Oil Johnny" Steele, famous spender of the 60s who set a swift pace for six months with the wealth Pennsylvania oil wells gave him and who since then has lived on recollections of his spendthrift days.

"Coal Oil Johnny"—the name still clings to Steele at 70—was visiting in the state where his reputation was made.

"I'm only a hard-working station agent now out at a little one-horse town in Nebraska. But I'm not kicking. I'm still lucky. I had just been transferred from Ralston, Neb. to Port Creek in that state when a tornado came along and all but wiped out the town of Ralston. So you see fortune has not altogether deserted me. I have no desire to be throwing money around like sawdust now as I did when younger and not so wise."

Fortune knocked at the door of the poorhouse in Franklin County, Pennsylvania, in 1857, and found Johnny and his little sister waiting. Her advance agents were William McClintock and his wife, owners of a small farm of not very productive land on Oil Creek, in the same county. The McClintocks adopted Johnny and his sister. The boy was then about 12 years old. A little more than a year later the farmer died, leaving the place to the widow. Feeling the uncertainty of life, Mrs. McClintock then made her will, leaving to her adopted daughter about $2,000 in cash she had saved. The farm she bequeathed to Johnny.

In 1859, soon after she made the will, oil was struck on the farm by Colonel Drake, to whom she had leased one-eighth of an acre for prospecting purposes. No one knew whether there was any oil there to speak of when Mrs. McClintock's lease was made, calling for a royalty of one-half the total number of barrels that should "be brought in."

Under the hard rock beneath the surface of that old farm there must have been a lake of oil waiting to be tapped, for it flowed and gushed from that first well. For every other barrelful that came forth Mrs. McClintock got $15. The uncertainties of life were brought home to Johnny one March afternoon in 1862, when he returned after a day's work in hauling oil to find the farmhouse in ashes. His foster mother had tried to quicken a slow fire with oil and had lost her life in the fire that followed.

Within a short time Johnny's farm—for he was the owner then by the terms of the will—was gushing oil in a steady stream. Almost every eighth of an acre parcel of it was studded with a derrick, for he leased it out to oil operators. Royalties went on piling up. Some say that Mrs. McClintock had accumulated $80,000 in royalties before her death. This sum, deposited in a national bank, gave Johnny his start in life, while the royalties continued to roll in.

Surrounded by money, Johnny began a futile attempt to keep ahead of the supply coming in. Several "friends" who attached themselves to him showed him how to keep his head above the rising tide of greenbacks. One of them was a man named Slocum. With Slocum, Johnny left his home and a young woman, whom he had married in 1862, and his baby, a boy. Together they went to Philadelphia. There they met W. H. Wickham, a New York oil operator, who offered Steele $1,000,000 for the farm, agreeing to pay $30,000 down. Steele closed the deal. Slocum was cheered by the newest good fortune that had overtaken his friend and they started out to wake up Philadelphia.

Falling in with the owners of a minstrel show, Johnny magnanimously offered to buy it and take it out on the road for a tour. The show owners were willing and the tour that followed through Pennsylvania and New York state towns became a riotous money-spending journey. The show did great business at first, but the method of traveling on regular trains was too slow for Johnny and his friends. So he bought a locomotive and cars and the minstrel troupe proceeded by special train, opening champagne between stations. They jumped from town to town and business jumped from bad to worse. Johnny woke up one morning and found he had flipped away several hundred thousand dollars.

Back in Philadelphia, he met a cabman at the hotel, who told him his wife wanted a diamond ring.

"Ride me around the block," said "Coal Oil Johnny," "and I'll give you $3,000 for your cab." "You bet," said the cabman; "get in."

When they had completed the circuit and were back again at the Girard House, "Coal Oil Johnny" gave the cab driver the money.

"Go buy your wife that diamond," he said, "and keep the cab. I don't want it."

Johnny resented the cold manner in which a clerk at the Continental Hotel met his request to "see the proprietor." But he finally met the owner of the house and, failing to buy him out, leased the hotel for a day at $8,000 rental. The first thing Johnny did was to fire the haughty clerk. He and his friends took charge and hung up a sign outside that read:

Open House Today.
Everything Free.
All Are Welcome.

It was a merry lark while it lasted, and when the day was over the owner took charge again and reinstated the objectionable clerk. This made Johnny so mad that he went right over to the Girard House, bought the hotel, furniture, fixtures and all and got good and even with the manager of the Continental by reducing the rates so that the Girard House took all the patronage away from its rival. It was a grand little revenge while it lasted.

Johnny tired of Philadelphia and went to New York for a fling on Broadway. Fling is the word, all right, because "Coal Oil Johnny" was getting rid of the green and yellow stuff that clogged up his pockets. Broadway from the Battery to the Twenties, which was some distance in those days, knew Johnny well, and everywhere he went there were wine dinners and gay little old times. But while Johnny was away the production of oil dwindled. The supply under his farm, which he had believed inexhaustible, was playing out. Mr. Wickham declined to carry out his agreement to purchase the property, and Johnny went back to Philadelphia to find that he not only had no income any longer, but that he also was head over heels in debt. He was forced into bankruptcy, owing more than $35,000. Of this sum $20,000 was to the Girard House; lawyers had nicked him for $10,000 (foxy devils); a jeweler who had exchanged diamonds for $200,000 of Johnny's money still had $5,000 coming; $2,000 was unpaid for liquors; the same amount for an oil painting, and $300 for hats. Other smaller items made up the grand total of liabilities. Assets were fond memories. Johnny went back to his wife. He was almost broke. There was no place else to go. In later years they removed to Nebraska, where Johnny became a station agent and has lived happily ever since.

So, says Johnny philosophically, as he walks down the street in Warren, Pa.:

"You bet I had a good time while it lasted. I would only be worrying if I had all that money now. I'm enjoyin' life and feelin' fine. Lookin' up some of my old pals for a few days, and I'm buyin' beer instead of wine. What's the difference?"

Life on Mars

MARS is more distant than we are from the sun — 150,000,000 miles on the average, instead of 100,000,000. It is, therefore, a little colder; the more so as its central heat is less, because the diameter of the planet is only 4,500 miles instead of 8,500. Martian days have almost the same duration as ours; but the axis of the planet being more inclined on the plane of the orbit by about four degrees, the polar regions where the sun remains more than one day on or below the horizon are more extended, as is also the torrid zone, writes Edmund Ferrier, in The North American Review. The inequality of days and nights at the same latitude is greater on Mars than on the Earth; at the latitude of 45 degrees our shortest day is 8 hours 43 minutes; and the longest 15 hours 38 minutes; these are on Mars, respectively, 7 hours 56 minutes, and 17 hours 58 minutes long. The duration of the year is almost double—668 1-3 days instead of 365 1-4. The orbit of the planet is an elongated ellipse instead of being almost a circle like ours. There is, therefore, more difference between the seasons, both in respect of duration and of temperature; and the northern hemisphere, favored by a long summer, is warmer than the southern hemisphere.

On the planet Mars, therefore, there are extreme variations of climate and temperature. Protected by the slowness of the variations of temperature of water, marine animals, fish especially differ, doubtless, very little from ours; but it is quite otherwise with aerial animals. Those with constant internal temperature have been infinitely more favored on the earth. They must have appeared sooner and have more quickly crushed the great reptiles, which have long been extinct.

On the contrary, the plumage of birds and the skin of mammals, which protect these animals against the extreme variations of temperature, must have developed in a luxurious manner, both attaining a splendid variety, changing and being modified profoundly every year with the seasons.

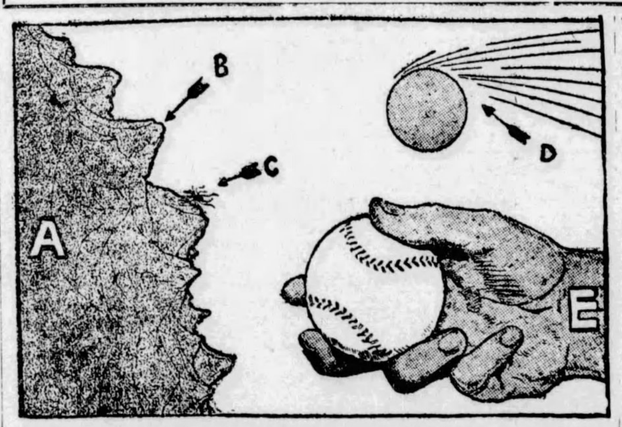
Another Beef Substitute.

National Provisioner.

In view of meat supply shortages all over the country, and the consequent searching for new sources, the following news item will interest those engaged in raising droves of the running broad jump champions of the animal kingdom, and to housewives who have pets of the breed, particularly if, as may be possible, specimens could be evolved which would grow new tails, say in semi-annual crops.

From the tail of the kangaroo excellent soups and curries can be made, though some folk detect a curious tang of musk about the delicacy. The rest of the animal is left for the aborigines, who are not overfastidious in their eating.

Why the Pitcher Can Curve a Ball



(A) THE EDGE OF A BASEBALL ENLARGED TEN THOUSAND DIAMETERS. (B) THE ROUGH EDGES THAT STRIKE THE AIR CAUSE THE BALL TO CURVE. (C) IT IS HARDER FOR A MICROBE TO CRAWL OVER A BASEBALL THAN FOR AN ELEPHANT TO CROSS THE ALPS. (D) HOW THE BALL HITS THE AIR AND IS FORCED INTO A CURVE. (E) HOW THE PITCHER HOLDS THE BASEBALL FOR A "DROP."

WIND CATCHES AGAINST WONDERFULLY ROUGH SURFACE AND GIVES IT THE TWIST.

New York American.

THE real reason why a baseball can be thrown so that it will describe wonderful curves during its progress through the air is that every such ball has a surface made up of mountains, valleys, craters, canyons, gorges, plains and other irregularities of the surface that, when the difference in size is taken into consideration, makes the surface of the earth seem like plate glass.

If it were possible to make a perfect sphere — if it were possible to make a baseball with an absolutely smooth surface and an exact sphere—no pitcher in the world could make it curve. The very best pitchers baseball has ever known or probably ever will know could not make the ball deviate a hair's breath in its flight.

And so while it is partly in the art or knack the professional pitcher has in holding and releasing the baseball as he throws it, it is also due to the fact that a baseball has a wonderfully rough surface against which the air catches and turns it, that gives it the curve.

If you pass your hand over a plate glass it moves smoothly with nothing to retard it. If you pass your hand over an unplaned board you can feel the roughness. Splinters, we call them. You cannot move your hand as easily over the board. This is the same principle with the baseball. There is a roughness to its surface that catches in the air and forces one side about, or retards that side. This has but one result, to make the baseball leave its straight course and in doing this it describes a curve.

This does not detract in the least from the cleverness of the pitcher who can so accurately judge his muscular control as to make a baseball curve up or down, right or left, or, in the parlance of the fan, he throws a "drop" or an "in-shoot" or "out-shoot." But the fact remains that it is the roughness of the baseball that makes all his pitching cleverness possible.

Take a brand new league ball in your hand. It looks to be a perfect sphere, that is, absolutely even, and uniformly round, and as "smooth as glass." And it has a rough surface.

Put a baseball under the most powerful of miscroscopes, enlarge it microscopically 10,000 diameters and what do you see? The very thing mentioned in the first paragraph of this article. The surface is rough. It looks like the landscape in the Alps or Yellowstone Park, or the Bad Lands, or the Grand Canyon, or the Andes, or any other rough section of the earth. It has peaks, ranges, ridges, valleys, planes and poles, gulches and all sorts of uneven places, and if the earth could be made as small as a baseball it would be practically a perfect sphere and absolutely smooth. This is because the highest mountains of the earth and the deepest valleys would be millions upon millions of times smaller in comparison with the rough, uneven places on a baseball if either the earth were reduced to the size of a baseball or a baseball enlarged to the size of the earth.

If this were not true the earth would not revolve so regularly upon its axis. It would perform an "in-shoot" or "out-shoot" 'and curve off through space.

In our drawing of a bit of the surface of baseball, magnified 10,000 diameters, it shows rugged mountain peaks and deep valleys and craters, such as have never been duplicated on our earth's surface. The tiniest of germs, a billion of which might easily inhabit a drop of blood, would find it so laborious climbing the surface of a dry baseball that he would succumb of exhaustion.

The air strikes the rough edges like that marked (B) in the illustration. This will force it out of its straight course.

Of course, every one knows the pitcher controls the ball, giving it the sort of curve he desires by his grip of the ball, his peculiar muscle action in holding, throwing and releasing, as in E.

Even the billiard ball has a surface much rougher in comparison to its size than the surface of the earth, and we refer to a billiard ball as about the smoothest thing known. "As smooth as a billiard ball" is a well known simile. For the same reason that a perfectly smooth baseball could not be curved, a perfectly smooth and perfectly round billiard ball could not be made to curve on the table. It would not take "English," as billiard players call it when they make a ball go forward and then roll backward, or in any direction just by the manner in which they strike it with a chalked cue.

This fact of roughness causing it to spin becomes all too evident when a player forgets to chalk his cue and plays several shots thereafter. If the leather tip of the cue becomes shiny, it will slip on the ball. There is no purchase with which it can take hold. But chalk is sticky stuff, and the granules are large, so that a well-chalked cue has a very rough surface, and this rough surface of the tip of the cue fits into the rough projections on the ball and thereby a ball can be given a lot of twist. In order to accomplish this successfully, moreover, the billiard cloth nap must be new and therefore rough.

During recent experimentation with regard to the kinetic theory of gases, a Belgian scientist desired to find out how perfect a sphere could be made in order that by the clashing of these together an idea might be secured of the effect of the collisions of its spherical atoms that make up a gas. The project had to be abandoned at last, because no machinery could be constructed that would turn out a perfect sphere artificially, and nature has no perfect sphere of large size in all her many forms of matter. Perfect disks could be made, but a round ball was beyond the limits of human accomplishment.

If You Doctored 19 Years for RHEUMATISM

And eventually found something that drove it out of your system would you tell everybody you could about it or would you keep the secret to yourself? I think one should tell, and if you write an old sufferer she will tell you what drove it from her at a cost of less than $2.00. Please bear in mind I have no medicine or merchandise of any kind to sell, so you need not be backward in sending for information. I want to help you and will give you all the information without one cent deposit. I can never forget how I suffered from Rheumatism and how crippled I was for a long time, and now—no limp, pain or fear—all signs of it are gone. That is why I am not asking you to send money for something you know nothing about as I realize how many there are who ask a lot and give nothing. Enclose postage for reply.

MRS. M. Z. COLLY, 117 SO. DEARBORN ST., APT. 112, CHICAGO.

Money America's Only Vital Thing

Maurice Francis Egan in the Century Magazine.

It is a commonplace to say that our country is still but slightly understood by Europeans, and that in turn we have very little conception of the continental point of view of us. On our side we maintain that we have no prejudices, or that, if we have prejudices, they are founded on principles, or, more briefly, that our prejudices are principles. On the other side it is held that our civilization is new and unformed, our art, literature and music are crude or exotic, and that the one and only vital thing we have is money. As a place where one may be forced to seek a wife or a fortune the United States has value. Beyond that it is interesting for its wonders, its roughness, its terrors. It is great, as unexplored Russia is great, because of its possibilities, the horror of its lynchings, and the monstrosity of its skyscrapers.

It is a settled view with most Americans that, in dealing with Europe, the outward appearance of things should not count—unless we want it to count. Unaccustomed to ceremony on our part is proof of our superior intelligence. On the other hand, the European has the prejudice of tradition. He moves in a groove so clearly cut and carefully polished by the usage of the ages that its limitations are unperceived by him. What seem trifles to the American, who knows the interior life of the continent merely through novels and newspapers, are very important indeed to people brought up in the atmosphere of conventions which may be ameliorated, but very seldom changed. They are as immutable as their conception of family solidarity, which is founded on the assumption that the grandmothers and grandfathers, though dead, are still an essential part of the family.

Why Is the Pauper?

The Survey.

"It was a poorhouse and nothing but a poorhouse—a good poorhouse, if there is such a thing, but a poorhouse none the less. Eliminating those who were mentally incapable of being interviewed, we were able to prepare 137 quite complete records of inmates." What is shown by this study of a mid-western almshouse, Dr. George T. Palmer, superintendent of the health department of Springfield, Ill., tells:

"Nineteen had no education whatever, 12 claimed to be able to read and write but had never gone to school; four had attended school less than five years; 15 had attended less than five years; 71 claimed a complete "common school" education and seven had gone to high school or college. Four had been compelled to earn a living under 10 years of age; 12 from 10 to 12 years; 41 from 12 to 15 years, and 31 had begun work between the ages of 15 and 21 years.

"One of the male inmates had been a pharmacist, one a civil engineer, 28 had learned trades and 53 were laborers. Of the females, 17 were house servants and one a teacher. She had never made more than $10 to $20 per month; 22 had made from $20 to $50 per month and 28 claimed to have made over $100 per month.

"As to their habits, vices and dependence, 88 were users of alcohol and 35 of these had been heavy drinkers. Four females and one male were addicted to drugs. Thirty-nine had been arrested once, and four more than once.

"Many of the inmates expressed the wish that they might be restored to health that they could go out into the world again upon their own resources.

"I am optimistic enough to believe that if the physical conditions of each inmate were studied; if his ills were cured and he was made stronger in body he would be given courage, more ambition and more purposes in life. To this extent pauperism is directly incurable. When we progress to the point of classifying our paupers, of studying intelligently the various causes of destitution, of endeavoring to make our almshouses places of cure rather than mere asylums for the victims of poverty, our percentage of recoveries will be surprisingly high."

Holding Back Floods.

The soundest objection, upon economic grounds, against an income tax has, within the last 30 years in this country, been largely removed: the inability to collect an equable tax. Today two-thirds of our national wealth is represented by $90,000,000,000 of stocks and bonds. The larger part of the remaining third is in the form of real estate. The holder of every bond, of every share, and of every foot of real estate is registered and known. A tax measure based upon these three items alone would proabbly reach more than 90 per cent of all incomes exceeding $1,000. The collection of this tax would be simple, cheap and rigidly impartial. Why should we not abolish all, or the larger part of all, indirect federal taxation and assess each citizen according to the measure of his ability to pay? This would work an incalculable gain. The greatest value of the income tax would be the bringing home to the average man of the riotout extravagance of our federal expenditure. Since its beginning the federal government has collected the colossal sum of over $24,000,000,000. Of this about $18,000,000,000, or a full three-quarters, has been in preparing for, in making, and in paying for war. By far the larger part of this has been done since the civil war, in which period a single struggle, lasting a few months, took place. And since this one struggle, the Spanish war, our expenditures for the war department have more than doubled, and for the navy have gone up over 400 per cent. With an income tax impartialy levied, and covering the whole of the anual expenditure for these purposes, this folly would be minimized, and a vast number of contracts and jobs would be vacated. It is little realized that in the United States the total of all forms of taxation — federal, state and local — eats up one-tenth of the national income. This means that one family in 10, on the average, is now supported by governmental expenditure directly, and probably three times this number indirectly. No nation is rich enough to meet such a drain. Under the present system of indirect taxation the average man gives no heed. An income tax exempting nineteen-twentieths of the population will only make him cynically indifferent to this unreckoning waste.—Collier's Weekly.

Using Figures of Speech as Facts

G. K. Chesterton in the Illustrated London News.

No situation is more difficult to deal with than that in which a figure of speech becomes a fact. I mean that when we have been using a phrase truly, but in its general and metaphorical sense, we are rather embarrassed than otherwise if we find that it is true even in its strict and literal sense. There does not seem to be anything more to say. Suppose you heard a family remark casually, "It's madness in papa to go to Norway!" And suppose the next instant papa sprang into the room through a smashed window, with straws in his hair and a carving knife, and howled aloud: "Ubbubbub! I'm going to Norway!" The incident would be disconcerting. It would not be easy to pursue the subject.

Or suppose we said to some stately silver haired woman who was annoyed: "I think it childish of you to take offense so easily." And suppose she sat down suddenly on the floor and began to scream for her doll and her skipping rope. We would be at a loss. Words suited to the situation would not easily suggest themselves.

Or, if a wife said to her husband, apropos of a luxurious friend to whom he gave expensive dinners: "He's simply robbing you," her remarks would be cut short, rather than further encouraged by the sight of the friend climbing out of the window with the silver tea pot under his arm. The wife would have the extremely unpleasant sensation of having said the worst thing she could, and having nothing more to say.

Cases, of course, could be multiplied infinitely; as the case of one who, entering a lodging house, should say "Rats!" in disparagement of its praises and find himself instantly surrounded by those animals; or one who should remark, "Uncle Joseph has lost his head over this," and should then find him decapitated in the garden.

Australia's annual cut of timber averages 16,000,000 superficial feet on Bellinger river alone.

CANCER FREE TREATISE. The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of a Cancer, also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

Have You a Poor Complexion?

Do you have trouble in improving it? If so write for free particulars of a new delightful beauty treatment that is exciting favorable comment in beauty circles throughout the country. You want to make your skin soft, white, clear, transparent and fresh with joyful, healthy, vigorous, lovely charm. This is the treatment that will do it. THE CORINTHIAN CLEANSING CREAM CO., Dept. 22, Benson Mines, N. Y.

Stops Tobacco Habit in One Day

Sanitarium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium located at 631 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a free book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method and say it is entirely successful and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health wonderfully. This method banishes the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, cigarettes or snuff dipping.

As this book is being distributed free, anyone wanting a copy should send their name and address at once.

Law Should Stop Sale of Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

Wrong To Buy Anything For Rupture Without Getting 60 Days Trial

Depending on leg-strap or spring trusses—like shoes to keep—is little less than slow suicide. They are almost sure to shorten your life. It's next to impossible to make them hold without hurting. They are simply a curse to wear.

Away With Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

So far as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self-adjusting. Does away with the misery of wearing belts, harness and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—including when you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in cases after cases that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—cloth-bound, 136 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what is wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why druggists should no more be allowed to fit trusses than to perform operations. Exposes the humbugs—shows how old-fashioned worthless trusses are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 5000 people, including physicians. Write today—find out how you can prove every word we say by making a 60 days test without risking a penny.

Box 14—Cluthe Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER

Remedy sent by express on Free Trial. If satisfied, send $1.00; if not, you owe nothing. W. H. Fondersmith, Elwood, Ind., says—"Used your Hay Fever medicine in 1908, and have never suffered since. Write today for the trial bottle, giving express office. W. K. STERLINE, 631 Main St., Sidney, O.

JAPAN DEMANDS VOIDING OF LAW

In Reply Puts Testing of Validity of California Statute Up to U. S.

Washington, June 5.—Japan's latest word in her protest against the California anti-alien land law was before President Wilson today waiting to be presented to the cabinet at its regular semi-weekly meeting tomorrow. It is more than probable that the cabinet will consider the rejoinder only in a preliminary way, as Secretary Bryan expects to leave the city soon after the meeting for Pittsburg to attend a banquet to George W. Guthrie, the newly appointed ambassador to Japan. Viscount Chinda, Japan's ambassador, also will be a guest at the function, but will go on an earlier train.

The next step in the negotiations is a reply to Japan's rejoinder. This is expected to take up the Tokio government's reiterated contention that the Webb law is in contravention of the treaty of 1911, derogatory to the equal treatment which Japan expects under international law and, therefore, a racial discrimination. The whole tone of the Japanese note, inviting further negotiations upon the controverted points, impressed official Washington more than favorably.

Put It Up to U. S.

Though the Japanese government looks to the federal government to render the California statute invalid by some means, and to that end discussed in the note presented yesterday the legal aspects of the situation, the emphasis of the Japanese protest still remains on the broad racial question involved. The Japanese ambassador made it clear that he and his government still consider the racial discrimination involved as greatly overshadowing the legal phases of the matter.

Dissatisfaction with the American reply to Japan's original protest was likewise made clear in the note presented yesterday afternoon. It can be said that the Japanese note informs the United States that the Tokio government will not condescend to seek reparation in the federal or state courts of California. This was practically the only solution of the question offered Japan in the note of Mr. Bryan, to which the communication presented by Ambassador Chinda is a reply.

The ambassador again made it clear, that his government will consent to look only to the federal government of the United States for relief from operation of the California statute. What the Japanese desire is that the Washington government shall institute proceedings through the courts to attack the California alien land law.

The Japanese government maintains that it is concerned little with how the United States effects the nullification of the California law so long as it is nullified.

Ignore Naturalization.

In the note Japan refrained from raising the question of naturalization. It is expected that when this fact becomes known in Japan there will be, to say the least, popular disappointment.

Whether the Japanese government is holding this matter of naturalization in reserve for future discussions or not is not definitely known here. There is reason to believe that Japan has refrained from asking naturalization because of the practical certainty of meeting with a refusal from the United States, if such a demand were presented.

WILSON PEOPLE'S LOBBY

Answer of the President's Friends to Attack.

By the Associated Press.

Washington, June 7.—Senators on the lobby investigating committee were of the opinion today that Senator Townsend's sensational charge that President Wilson himself virtually had been lobbying for the tariff bill, would not be taken up by the committee as an issue unless some specific charges were made. Senator Townsend, testifying last night, while declaring that "White House influence" had been exerted on certain senators, declined to give any names. Unless those are presented the committee is not likely to follow up that phase.

White House officials professed to be undisturbed by Mr. Townsend's charge and it was said the President would not take the stand to make a personal answer unless some specific charge was made against him. Officials declared Mr. Wilson was confident that the people of the country would take the position that he was representing them in Washington and had the right to use all his influence to further legislation promised in the Democratic platform. It was denied that the "patronage club" had been wielded to keep senators in line.

FINDS MOST HONEST MAN

Secretary Roosevelt Receives Pencil Stub He Had Lost.

Washington, June 7.—There is a medal waiting in the office of Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt for the most honest man in the world.

He is A. L. Wechsler, a news agent of Watertown, N. Y. That he is the man Diogenes sought is proved by the receipt of a note from him enclosing the stub of a lead pencil. Here is the note:

"Enclosed find your pencil which you left on the stand when you wrote a telegram."

Secretary Roosevelt sent the telegram from Watertown, ten days ago.

BASEBALL OUTFIT FREE

BOYS! Here is your chance to get a fine baseball outfit, consisting of complete suit, including shirt, pants, cap and belt, good quality, extra well sewed, or combination of big catcher's mitt, fielder's glove, catcher's mask (extra strong and durable) and rubber center ball, big league style, or fine chest protector. **Will Not Cost One Cent.** Send your name and we will send you 8 set of our fine pictures to discuss at 25 cents each. Send us the $2 you collect and for your trouble will send you outfit as described. WRITE TODAY. [illegible]

Heads Hunt for Bad Lobby

Senator OVERMAN, CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE INVESTIGATING LOBBY
PHOTOS BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

WASHINGTON, June 5.—"If the members of the senate answer the questions put to them in the lobby inquiry honestly you may expect revelations more sweeping than the allegations contained in President Wilson's notice to the country calling attention to the powerful lobby attempt being made to change the tariff bill."

That sums up the opinion of those well posted in federal affairs, for the existence of a lobby is of common knowledge. Senator Lee S. Overman, Democrat, of South Carolina, is chairman of the sub-committee which is investigating the "numerous and insidious lobby."

WILSON BLAMES REVISION'S FOES

Responsibility for Lobby Against Tariff Bill Laid on Republicans.

Washington, June 6.—President Wilson and his supporters believe they have made a political ten strike by the charge that an "insidious" lobby has been working against Democratic tariff revision.

If a combination is formed to defeat the President's plan to place wool and sugar on the free list the responsibility therefor will be laid at the door of Republican senators interested in items affected by the proposed tariff reduction.

Two Republican senators, Fall, of New Mexico, and Warren, of Wyoming,—the latter described by the late Senator Dolliver as the "greatest shepherd since Abraham" — are heavily interested in sheep.

Two other Republican senators—Lippitt, of Rhode Island, and Jackson, of Maryland,—are interested in cotton goods productions. Catron and Fall, of New Mexico, own zinc and lead properties. Catron, of New Mexico, and Stephenson, of Wisconsin, have large timber holdings. Senator Root, of New York, owns stock in lead and coal mines.

All these Republicans are opposed to the proposed Democratic rates on the products in which they are interested except Stephenson, who claims he is for free lumber.

Only Four Democrats Balk.

None of the Democratic senators admits any important interest in properties affected by the tariff. For the most part they have farms and they claim it will make little difference to them whether agricultural products are placed on the free list or subjected to a small duty.

With the exception of Senators Thornton and Ransdell, of Louisiana, and Walsh, of Montana, and Newlands, of Nevada, the Democratic majority will vote solidly for the tariff bill as it will be reported by the finance committee. The combination of the four recalcitrants with the Republicans and Progressives will enable the application of protective rates.

The President is in a position, as a result of the lobby developments, to charge that some of the senators will derive personal benefit from the adoption of duties other than those he approves. Even should he be beaten in the senate, his friends expect him to have the sympathy and support of the country for he will be able to charge that "intrenched" privilege brought about his undoing.

In the political campaign next year he can read the testimony of senators themselves to show the profit they obtained thruogh their opposition to the lowering of customs rates.

Free List Made Larger.

It is the expectation of the President that before the tariff fight is finished he will have secured acquiescence in his revision views. He gave approval to the Underwood bill, believing it represented the things he wants the country to have.

He has given his consent to a number of changes in the bill by the senate finance committee, because study has convinced him that they are desirable. As the bill will come from the committee, it is the understanding that the average customs rate will be lower than that of the Underwood bill.

The free list has been enlarged by the senate committee, and there have been notable reduction in duties covered by the agricultural, chemical, metal and sundries schedules. Some radical changes have been made in the cotton schedule, increases having been agreed upon for cotton yarns and the more expensive fabrics, including tapestries. The explanation made to the President indicates that these changes are desirable. If the debate in the senate should show they are not, he will insist that the house stand by its original decision, in which event he believes the senate will yield.

WEATHERMEN DEMOTED

31 Bureau Employes Guilty With Chief Moore.

Washington, June 7.—Thirty-one employes of the weather bureau have been reduced for connection with the alleged political activity which resulted in the recent dismissal of former Chief Willis L. Moore. Henry L. Heiskell, professor of meteorology, and D. J. Carroll, chief clerk, have been suspended without pay pending an investigation.

Charges have been preferred against 50 employes in all, alleging that they procured increases in salary or promotion in grade in return for promoting Moore's candidacy for secretary of agriculture in President Wilson's cabinet. Thirty-one already have been demoted to their former status, Secretary Houston announced today. Copies of the charges and all other papers in the cases have been laid before the civil service commission. Fourteen cases are held in abeyance.

Moore was dismissed and Charles T. Burns, his chief lieutenant, was demoted after an investigation, in which Secretary Houston reported that Burns had traveled about the country at government expense, ostensibly on business, but actually doing political work for Moore.

ATTACKS LA FOLLETTE

Medill McCormick Finds Senator Vengeful.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 7.—Medill McCormick of Chicago, Illinois Progressive leader, in a speech before the Milwaukee Progressive Club last night, attacked the accuracy of Senator La Follette's autobiography and described La Follette as "a man so embittered by disappoiment that he thwarted progress and achievement to defeat a more popular rival."

Mr. McCormick said that he was "not chagrined to find my own name on the list of those Mr. La Follette brands as traitors; Pinchot, Cummins, Hiram Johnson, William Allen White and Roosevelt."

"But I am saddened," he continued, "to remember that a movement which might have been successful in 1912 if LaFollette had fought the good fight failed in that year and that he has made his vengeful purpose so clear that his hope of election to the highest office in the country has been destroyed by his own hand.

"It is as pathetic almost as it is ludicrous to find in the last pages of the autobiography that the senator considers himself the sole incorporate expression of Progressive principles."

LA FOLLETTE NOW VERY ANGRY WITH McCORMICK

Special to The Blade.

Washington, June 7.—Senator La Follette was mad clear through today when he read in the press report from Indianapolis that Medill McCormick, of Chicago, had said in a speech at Milwaukee that La Follette's interest in the reform movement was mainly selfish and to advance his personal boom.

"I dealt with McCormick in my book, a personal narrative," said La Follette. "Who is McCormick and what has he done that any importance should be attached to anything he says?"

POSTAL IMPROVEMENTS TOLD

Burleson Issues Statement Outlining New Administration's Work.

Washington, June 7.—Postmaster General Burleson gave out a statement yesterday summarizing various measures adopted or contemplated during the last 60 days by the administration of the postal service. Among the measures mentioned are:

About 1,000 additional clerks and approximately 500 more city letter carriers have been attached to the service throughout the country.

Of the 2,500 postmasterships of the presidential grade vacant March 4 or since vacated more than 1,800 have been briefed and 1,500 nominated to the senate, and the work of filling vacancies in the other classes has been carried on expeditiously.

The rural delivery service has been extended to meet the requirements imposed by the addition of the parcel post.

In conclusion Mr. Burleson states his desire to establish uniform methods throughout the service and to direct postmasters to the best way of administrating postal facilities.

HITCHCOCK GIVES REPLY TO CHARGE

Former Postmaster General Reads What Burleson Has to Say.

Silver City, New Mexico, June 6.—On arriving at Silver City today from the Mogillon mountains, where he has been spending some weeks, former Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcok was shiwn for the first time the statement issued a few days ago by Postmaster General Burleson attacking his administration of the post-office department.

After reading the charges, Mr. Hitchcock issued the following statement:

"A committee composed in the main of newly appointed assistants, having less than three months' experience in postoffice business, atempts in a report to the present head of the department to discredit the financial showing made by the postal service under President Taft's administration.

Calls It Inaccurate.

"There statement is as inaccurate as it is gratuitous, for the public well know that never was the postal service conducted more efficiently or mail handled with greater precision and dispatch, than in the closing years of the Taft administration. During that administration nearly 5,000 new postoffices were established, delivery by letter carrier was provided in about 300 additional cities, and over 3,000 new rural routes, aggregating about 75,000 miles were authorized.

"The postal committee of a Democratic house of congress endeavored last year in a similar manner to attack the audited accounts of the postal service, but after investigation that committee was fair enough to admit that the department had become substantially self-sustaining.

Points Out a Task.

"The question may naturally present itself in the public mind as to why the present officers of the department instead of consuming all this time in an endeavor to discredit the good work of the men they succeeded, are not devoting themselves more attentively to the important branches of the service entrusted to their care, even if they are thus far unable in their inexperience to map out and execute a constructive postal program so as to broaden still further the usefulness of the postoffice. They will doubtless find it a considerable task and one requiring their strict attention, to maintain throughout our vast country the efficiency of the postal service as developed and extended by their predecessors and particularly of those great branches of the service recently established for the benefit of people by a Republican administration, the postal savings bank and the parcel post."

CONVICTIONS SET ASIDE

American Naval Stores Men Are Free of Charges.

Washington, June 9.—Convictions of five officials of the American Naval Stores Co. at Savannah—the so-called turpentine trust—for criminal violation of the Sherman law, were set aside today by the supreme court because of an erroneous instruction of the trial judge. Justice Pitney was the only dissenter to the opinion.

Officials of the department of justice, however did not regard the decision as one generally unfavorable to the criminal section of the Sherman law. They never considered that they had a strong case.

Edmund S. Nash, president of the company, had been fined $3,000; J. F. Cooper Myers, vice president, fined $2,500 and sentenced to jail for three months; Spencer P. Shotter, chairman of the board, fined $5,000 and sentenced to jail for three months; George Meade Boardman, treasurer, fined $2,000, and Carl Moller, manager of the Jacksonville branch, fined $5,000. All these sentences were set aside.

You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

24 FOR 'FRISCO EXPOSITION

Fifteen Nations So Far Have Failed to Respond.

By the Associated Press.

Washington, June 4.—Twenty-four governments thus far have accepted the invitation extended through the state department to participate in the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco in 1915, while the governments of 15 other countries have failed so far to make any conclusive response to the invitation. The countries which have accepted, it was announced today, are Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil, Canada, Chile, China, Costa Rica, Cuba, Denmark, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, France, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, Japan, Mexico, Netherlands, Nicaragua, Panama, Peru, Portugal, Salvador and Uruguay, Egypt, Luxenbourg, Monaco, Servia, Siam and Turkey have declined the invitation. Rumania has asked for a year in which to consider it.

The governments which have failed to respond affirmatively are Switzerland, Sweden, Germany (awaiting developments regarding the tariff bill); Austria-Hungary, Italy, Belgium, Colombia, Great Britain (holding off to learn the exhibition space available); Greece, Montenegro, Norway, Spain and Venezuela.

Only two countries to date, Panama and Salvador, have accepted the invitation also extended through the state department to attend the exposition in San Diego simultaneously with the San Francisco exposition.

NOT TO BE CANAL GOVERNOR

Metcalfe Is to Fill Vacancy on Commission.

Washington, June 5.—Secretary Garrison declared today that the selection of Richard L. Metcalfe, of Lincoln, Neb., to be a member of the Panama canal commission, in charge of the civil administration, did not mean that he was to be governor of the zone when the permanent establishment was created. Secretary Garrison declared Metcalfe was simply to replace Maurice H. Thatcher as one of the members of the commission, whose duties are prescribed by the chairman, Col. Goethals.

Her Grave Dug, Woman Won't Die

By the Associated Press.

North Tonawanda, N. Y., June 6.—After her grave had been dug and undertakers dispatched to a Buffalo hospital for her body, Mrs. William F. Kelley, of this city, was found very much alive and improving in the hospital. Yesterday Kelley telephoned the hospital to inquire after the condition of his wife. He understood the hospital attendant to say that Mrs. Kelley was dead. Not having enough money to foot funeral bills he notified the charities commissioner that Mrs. Kelley would have to be buried at public expense. The commissioner directed that the grave be dug and ordered an undertaker to take charge of the body. The undertaker demanded the body from the hospital authorities and learned that the woman was alive. He notified the commissioner, but not in time to stop the completion of the grave. Mrs. Kelley is suffering from infantile paralysis and her recovery is considered remarkable.

ASKS MORE RIGID BEEF INSPECTION

Traders' Live Stock Exchange of Chicago Complains to Houston.

Washington, June 6.—Thousands of diseased cattle pass through the Chicago stockyards every year without government inspection and are shipped to other points for slaughter, for breeding and for fattening. The government inspectors examine only such animals as are intended for slaughter by the five big Chicago packing concerns.

This is the substance of a complaint formulated by a special committee of the Traders' Live Stock Exchange of Chicago, which says it represents 570 traders at the stock yards and handles 50 per cent of all the live stock received in Chicago.

The organization has forwarded to Secretary of Agriculture Houston an appeal that the government establish "ante-mortem inspection of all classes of live stock, regardless of whether the purchasers be regular packers, individual dealers on the market, or men who come here to purchase stock for feeding, breeding, or slaughter in the country."

The secretary is investigating the authority of his department to establish such inspection. Inasmuch as the present inspection is incidental to interstate shipment of dressed meats, additional legislation may be required.

Aid of Congressmen Asked.

W. L. Darlington, president of the Exchange, has submited the question to Representatives Mann, Madden and Gorman of Chicago.

A great many of the cattle purchased on this market," the letter to Secretary Houston says, "which receive no federal inspection before being weighed to innocent purchasers are more or less affected with tuberculosis, and, coming in contact with other cattle in various locations, are bound to spread this much dreaded disease.

"Therefore we would suggest that your inspectors who are now stationed at the different scales be authorized to examine and pass upon the marketable condition of all grades of live stock prior to their being weighed to purchasers, irrespective of whoever said purchaser may be. This would cause no additional expense to the United States government, as the inspectors already stationed at the different scales are inspecting only such stock as is weighed to the packers, which, by the way, we claim is unjust indiscrimination. They could also inspect all other stock purchased as well and yet not be overworked except possibly one or two days of each week."

Half the Stock Not Inspected.

The Exchange says approximately 50 per cent of livestock arriving at the Chicago market is forwarded on the hoof to other points for southern and eastern consumption.

"The public in other states," the complaint says, "and the dealers who handle this 50 per cent are entitled to the same protection and consideration as the great packers and exporters who handle the other 50 per cent have. Equal rights and equal protection should be accorded to all the consumers and dealers in livestock and its products. The ante-mortem examination at the scales before weighing will establish this condition.

"Many eastern and southern packing plants to which a large proportion of the above mentioned stock is shipped have federal inspection at their plants. The federal inspectors stationed there hold post-mortem inspections of such stock and many are condemned as unfit for food. If these plants could have such ante-mortem inspection here at the yards we are now asking for, a large percentage of diseased animals would be detected before weighing and these eastern and southern houses would be saved from consid rable loss.

"There are many small butchers in the country, especially in the south and east, who at certain times of the year buy their stock at the Chicago market. They receive no inspection here and have no state or federal inspection at their small slaughtering plants at home."

Wiley's Baby Yanks Daddy's Hair Out!

Washington, June 6.—Harvey W. Wiley, former chief chemist of the department of agriculture and "pure food" champion, is minus a handful of hair as the result of a wager made with a friend at the Cosmos Club. It developed today that Dr. Wiley, to prove his theory that a proper diet was essential for the welfare, especially of young children, cited the case of his own baby, who is not yet one year old.

"I haven't much hair to spare," said Dr. Wiley, "but if my youngster can't yank out a handful or two of it, just to illustrate its strength, I'll buy you a new hat."

The scoffer, who happened to be a close friend of the Wiley family, accepted the wager. The Wiley baby "made good." The denuded spot on Dr. Wiley's head is now covered by the hat the unbeliever was forced to buy.

OIL TRUST NOT YET DISSOLVED

Attorney General Holds That Dissolution Has Not Proved Reality.

Washington, June 6.—Neither the Standard Oil nor the tobacco trust—the two greatest examples of the operation of the Sherman anti-trust law—has been dissolved to meet the requirements of the statute designed to destroy monopolies, according to the views of Attorney General McReynolds.

This became known yesterday, serving as an index to the Democratic administration's trust policy. It was taken as a forecast of possible further action against the oil as well as the tobacco interests if the results of the investigation just completed by the department of justice of the workings of the oil dissolution decrees indicate that there is a problem which still can be dealt with under the Sherman law.

Complain of Decree.

The attorney general's complaint is not against the Sherman law, but against the decrees of dissolution interpreting the decisions of the United States Supreme Court ordering the dismemberment of the Standard Oil and tobacco combinations into separate competitive parts. He is firmly convinced that no trust, as in these two cases, can be adequately dissolved by a pro rata distribution of the stock of its disintegraded parts among the same stockholders who controlled the original combination. A community of interest is bound to exist, he believes, and competition cannot follow such dissolutions.

Must Go to New Hands.

The position of the attorney general is regarded as pregnant with far-reaching possibilities on the trust dissolutions of the future. While each combination must be dealt with as a separate problem, officials point out that experience indicates that dissolutions of the future must be such that the control of disintegrated trusts will pass to new hands.

It has been known that Mr. McReynolds looked upon the tobacco dissolution as an "obvious subterfuge," but it did not develop until yesterday that he likewise placed the Standard Oil dissolution in the category of inadequacy. Neither the Standard Oil nor the tobacco trust decrees, interpreting the decisions of the Supreme Court, was appealed. Although the attorney general has reached no final decision, the consensus of opinion of the government lawyers at this time is that it is now too late to open up the decrees in either case and whatever action is taken probably will be supplemental.

Criminal Action Likely.

If action is taken, it is believed it will be more likely of a criminal nature.

Legislation to carry out Attorney General McReynold's plan to levy an additional excise tax on the production of the larger tobacco factories with the purpose of preventing control of the field by the former dominating factors of the "tobacco trust" was introduced yesterday by Senator Hitchcock as an amendment to the tariff bill.

It would levy a heavy tax on manufacturers producing more than 80,000,000 pounds of tobacco or 4,000,000 pounds of snuff annually. Senator Hitchcock estimated that the tax would affect only three tobacco companies, two or three cigarette companies and two cigar companies. It would begin as soon as a manufacturer controlled approximately 25 per cent of the total production and probably bring the government $15,000,000 a year.

AUSTIN'S BODY IS CREMATED

Memorial Service Held for Poet Laureate Thursday.

London, June 5.—The body of Alfred Austin, the late poet laureate, who died on Monday, was cremated at Golder's Green today without any ceremony.

By permission of King George, a memorial service was held in the Chapel Royal, St. James palace, at the same hour, and was attended by members of the Austin family.

Mrs. Logan, She's for Eugenic Marriages

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN

Washington, June 9.—Mrs. John A. Logan, widow of the general, has joined the new movement to prevent marriages between persons unfit for parenthood. She was among the prominent women who attended a eugenics meeting at the home of Mrs. John Hays Hammond and made plans for spreading the campaign in the District of Columbia. The eugenics movement is gaining ground rapidly in many parts of the country. Ministers are taking it up and refusing to marry persons who cannot present certificates of good health. Mrs. Wilson, wife of the President, is thoroughly in favor of eugenic marriages only.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, June 2.

SENATE—The investigation of the charges by the President that an "insidious" lobby was improperly influencing congress was begun by the senate committee. The finance sub-committee continued their perfection of various schedules. The West Virginia coal mine strike investigating committee decided to begin hearngs at Charleston, W. Va., June 10. The Pacific islands committee held a hearing on the Gronna bill to make Hawaii "dry," but took no action. The judiciary committee acted favorably on the O'Gorman bill allowing the chief justice to assign federal judges to circuits other than their own. Senator Martine introduced a concurrent resolution to suspend until action by congress the customs district consolidation order. A resolution for information on the appointment of George H. Gee as postmaster at Salem, O., was tabled. Passed the Tillman bill to commission Naval Academy graduates to staff corps or marine corps. Senator O'Gorman introduced a bill to create a national committee on prison labor to study the prison labor question and recommend uniform legislation. The senate adjourned until Thursday.

HOUSE—The house met at noon, adjourning at 2:30 p. m., out of respect to the memory of Representative George Konig, of the third Maryland district. Speaker Clark appointed a committee to attend the funeral. Representative Hinebaugh introduced a resolution to direct the Interstate Commerce Commission to investigate the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad management for the last year. Representative Murdock introduced a bill for a naturalization commission to investigate, recommend and draft bills in the interest of admitted aliens. The Democrats caucused and ratified committee appointments.

Tuesday, June 3.

SENATE—Senate was not in session. The "lobby" investigation continued. 20 senators being held. None testified to any knowledge of corrupt methods being used. Territories committee members announced agreement on government Alaskan railway .West Virginia coal mine strike investigating committee began gatherng documentary evidence. Immigration committee voted to report favorably on the nomination of Anthony Caminetti as commissioner general of immigration.

HOUSE—The house met at noon and ratfied the standing committee appointments. Leaders Underwood, Mann and Murdock made a "gentleman's agreement" that no important business would be transacted until June 23, adjourning three days at a time. Representative Steenerson introduced a bill to grant foreign vessels right to participate in American coastwise trade through the Panama Canal. Representative Murdock replied to Representative Humphrey's speech against the forest service. The house adjourned until Friday.

Thursday, June 5.

SENATE—President Wilson submitted for confirmation several nominations. Senator Hitchcock introduced amendment to tariff bill to levy additional excise tax on production of larger tobacco factories to prevent monopoly. Senator Kenyon introduced resolution instructing Interstate Commerce Commission to investigate acquisition of Cnicago and Eastern Illinois railroad by St. Louis and San Francisco and subsequent receiverships. In executive session, decided to postpone consideration of renewal of limited arbitration treaties with Great Britain, Italy and Spain. West Virginia coal mine strike investigating committee continued its plans for hearings at Charleston. Senator Smith, of South Carolina, introduced immigration bill, practically a duplicate of Burnett-Dillingham bill. Commerce committee voted to favorably report a bill to delay customs service reorganization until January 1, 1 914. Mrs. Laura Kellogg, before Indian affairs committee, condemned Indian education system and Indian bureau. Finance committee continued consideration of tariff bill. Lobby investigation committee continued its inquiry and decided to enlarge its scope and ask for more time. President Wilson went to Capitol and conferred with senators about diplomatic appointments, some of which are expected to come in today.

HOUSE—Not in session. Public lands committee heard San Francisco delegation on Hetch Hetchy valley water project. Budget committee began consideration of plans to reform methods of framing appropriation bills.

Friday, June 6.

SENATE—Senator Jones conducted a filibuster to get action on his resolution for two clerks for each senator. Granted lobby committee until June 23 to make its investigation and report. Lobby committee continued hearings. West Virginia mine strike investigating committee announced it would leave Monday evening and begin hearings at Charleston Tuesday at 2 p. m. Went into executive session. The Senate adjourned until Tuesday.

HOUSE—Representative Hinebaugh in a speech urging adoption of his resolution attacked financial management of St. Louis & San Francisco railroad. Representative Broussard introduced bill for continuance of commerce court and extension of its powers. Representative Graham introduced bill to authorize three battleships and appropriating $15,000,000 immediately for that purpose. Banking and currency committee appointed subcommittee to consider open hearings on currency legislation. Chairman Palmer of Democratic caucus announced an investigation of patronage in house.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, June 9—Wheat opened steady to fractionally lower with the close of Saturday. Liverpool cables were slightly higher at the opening in anticipation of a bullish Government report. The early trading was entirely lacking of interest. The demand was small and early offerings were light.

Firmness continued in the market and wheat closed fractionally higher.

Corn opened steady, but eased off in anticipation of a good report in the Government's estimate to be issued at the close of the trading.

Corn closed steady to firm.

Oats were steady to weaker. The deferred months were offered, but the demand appeared small.

Oats were slightly weaker at the close.

New York Produce.

New York, June 9.—Flour steady, but quiet; spring patents, $4.60@4.95; winter straights, $4.45@4.55; winter patents, $4.75@5.10; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.80@4.10; extra, No. 2 winter, $3.70@3.80; Kansas straights, $4.20@4.30. Wheat—Expectations of a bullish showing in today's government report and indications of a good decrease in the visible supply served to hold wheat steady this morning. July, 95-16@95 9-16c. Pork steady; mess, $22.00@22.50; family, $24.00@25.00; short clears, $20.75@22.00. Beef firm, mess, $19.00@20.00; family, $23.00@24.00. Lard quiet; middle west, $11.10. Raw sugar, steady; Muscovado, $2.80@2.83; centrifugal, $3.30@3.35; molasses, $2.55@2.58; refined steady, crushed, $4.95; fine granulated, $4.25; powdered, $4.35. Petroleum, steady; refined New York bulk, $5.00; barrels, $8.70; cases, $11.00. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, 35@55c. Hay quiet; No. 1, $1.02½@$1.05; No. 2, 90@95c; No. 3, 75@85c. Hides, steady, Bogota, 28½@29½c; central American, 29c. Leather steady, hemlock first, 28@29c; seconds, 27@28c.

Butter firm; receipts, 10,737 tubs; creamery extras, 27½@27¾c; firsts, 26¾@27½c; seconds, 25¼@26¼c; state dairy, finest, 27c; good to prime, 25½@26½c; common to fair, 24@25c; process extras, 25½c; firsts, 24¼@25c; imitation creamery, firsts, 24½@25c; factory firsts, 23½c; seconds, 22@22½c; packing stock No. 2, 21@21½c; No. 3, 20@20½c. Cheese firm; receipts, 1,960 boxes; state, whole milk, white and pale and colored specials, 14¾c; do, average fancy, 14¼c; state, whole milk, fresh, undergrades, 13@14c; skims, 7½@10¾c. Eggs steady; receipts, 20,020 cases; fresh gathered extras, 22@23c; do, extra firsts, 20@21c; firsts, 19@19½c; seconds, 18@18½c; thirds, 17@17½c; fresh gathered dirties No. 1, 17½@18c; No. 2, 16½@17c; fresh gathered checks, good to choice, 16@17c; do, undergraded, per case, $3.00@4.50; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, as to style and quality, 23@25c; do, gathered whites, 22@24c; western gathered whites, 20@23c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery brown, 23c; do, gathered browns and mixed colors, 20@22c. Dressed poultry steady; fresh killed western fowls, 16@18½c; turkeys, 16@19c; chickens, 30.

TOLEDO.

			Close	
Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	June 9.	June 7.
Cash 1.03	1.03	1.02¾	1.02¾	1.03
July 91½	91¾	91¼	91¾	91½
Sept. 91¾	91¾	91¾	91¾	91½
Dec. 94¼	94½	94¼	94½	94½
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	60	60¾
July 60¾	....	....	60¼	60¾
Sept. 60¾	61	60¾	61	60¾
Dec. 58¾	....	....	58¾	58½
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	40¾	40½
July 40½	....	....	40¾	40½
Sept. 39½	40¼	39½	40¼	39¾
Dec. 40½	41	40½	41	40½
Clover Seed—				
Cash ...12.25	....	....	12.25	12.25
Oct. 7.80	....	....	7.80	7.80
Dec. 7.75	....	....	7.75	7.75
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	63	64
Alsike—				
Oct.	....	....	9.25	9.25
Dec.	....	....	9.25	9.25
Timothy—				
Prime	....	....	2.00	2.00
Aug. 2.22½	....	....	2.22½	2.22½
Sept. ...2.10	....	....	2.10	2.10
Oct. 2.10	....	....	2.11	2.10

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	90¾	91	90¾	90¾	90½
Sept.	89¾	90¼	89¼	90¼	89¾
Dec.	91¾	92¼	91¾	92¼	91¾
Corn—					
July	58	58¼	57¾	58¼	58¼
Sept.	58¾	59	58½	59	58¾
Dec.	56¾	56¾	56¼	56¾	56¾
Oats—					
July	38¾	39¾	38¼	38¾	38¾
Sept.	37½	38¼	37¾	38¼	37¾
Dec.	38¾	38¾	38¾	38¾	38¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	20.45	20.70	20.45	20.60	20.47
Sept.	19.82	20.00	19.80	19.95	19.80
Lard—					
July	10.95	11.00	10.95	10.92	10.95
Sept.	10.95	11.07	11.02	11.02	11.02
Oct.	10.97	10.97	10.92	10.92	10.92
Ribs—					
July	11.72	11.77	11.67	11.70	11.67
Sept.	11.35	11.40	11.35	11.37	11.55
Oct.	11.05	11.10	11.05	11.05	11.05

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	98¾	....	....	98¾	98¾
Sept.	99¾	....	....	....	99¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	87	....	....	....	87½
Sept.	87¾	....	....	....	87¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	....	89½
Sept.	....	....	....	....	91

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	90¾	....	....	....	90½
Sept.	90¾	....	....	....	90¾

Linseed Market.

Toledo, June 9.—Linseed Oil—Raw, 50c; boiled 51c.

Turpentine.

Toledo, June 9.—Market 1c lower at 45c.

Cotton.

The cotton market opened steady, 4 to 10 points higher. Weather reports were considered generally satisfactory, which private cables attributed the decline in Liverpool to improved crop accounts and renewed uneasiness over the Balkans, but the large English spot sales probably helped the near months in the local market, and the general list rallied about 4 to 13 points net higher before the end of the first hour.

After showing a net advance of about 6 to 12 points the market eased off slightly under realizing and the trading became somewhat less active, but the tone was very steady at midday, with price only 2 or 3 points off from the best. Estimated receipts today, 6,000 bales.

The market was less active during the early afternoon, but continued to hold very steady and about 8 to 18 points net higher. Cotton futures closed steady. Closing bids: June, 11.86c; July, 11.88; August, 11.76c; Sept., 11.32c; Oct., 11.24c; Nov., 11.22c; Dec., 11.25c; Jan., 11.17c; Feb., 11.18c; March, 11.27c.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, June 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,200; strong to higher; heavy steers, $8.30@8.60; fat steers, $7.40@8.00; fair steers, $5.70@7.00; choice heifers, $8.25@8.50; choice fat cows, $7.50@7.75; fair cows, $4.00@5.00; bulls, $6.50@7.00; milch cows, $50.00@70.00. Hogs—Receipts, 9,500; steady; prime heavies, $8.90; heavy mixed, $8.90; mediums, $8.95; heavy Yorkers, $8.95; light Yorkers, $9.00; high, $9.10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,000; steady; prime wethers, $5.50; veal lings, $7.00; choice lambs, $8.50. Calves—Receipts, 12,000; steady; choice veals, $11.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 9.—Hogs—Receipts, 33,000; market slow; bulk of sales, $8.50@8.60; light, $8.50@8.62½; mixed, $8.50@8.60; heavy, $8.40@8.57½; rough, $8.05@8.20; pigs, $6.00@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 2,100; market steady; beeves, $7.20@8.80; Texas steers, $6.70@7.75; stockers and feeders, $6.00@8.05; cows and heifers, $3.65@8.00; calves, $7.75@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; market strong; native, $4.90@6.00; yearlings, $5.50@6.60; lambs, native, $5.00@7.50; spring lambs, $5.75@8.40.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, June 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 700; market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 500; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; lambs, 25c higher; sheep steady; choice clipped lambs, $7.00@7.25. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; market steady; heavies, $8.50; mediums and Yorkers, $8.80; light Yorkers and pigs, $8.90; rough

BUMPER WHEAT CROP PROMISED

Spring Variety Is Reported to Be Good Condition on June 1.

Some idea of the area planted to grain crops and of the prospective size of these crops can be gleaned from the June crop report for the first of this month and just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture.

The government's figures, with comparisons, follows:

Spring Wheat—Area planted, 18,663,000 acres, compared with 19,243,000 acres last year, 20,381,000 acres in 1911, and 18,352,000 acres in 1910. Condition, 93.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 95.8 per cent last year, and 93.8 per cent the 10 year average. Indicated yield, 13.5 bushels per acre, compared with 17.2 bushels last year, and 13.3 bushels the 1908-12 average. Estimated total production, 252,000,000 bushels, compared with 380,348,000 bushels last year, 190,682,000 bushels in 1911, 200,979,000 bushels in 1910, and 265,000,000 in 1909.

Winter wheat—Area planted, 30,938,000 acres, compared with 26,571,000 acres last year, 29,162,000 acres in 1911 and 27,329,000 acres in 1910. Condition 83.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 91.9 per cent on May 1 this year, 74.3 per cent June 1 last year, and 80.7 per cent, the 10 year average. Indicated yield, 15.9 bushels per acre, compared with 15.1 bushels last year and 15.2 bushels, the 1908-12 average. Estimated total production, 492,000,000 bushels, compared with 399,919,000 bushels last year, 430,656,000 bushels in 1911, 434,142,000 bushels in 1910, and 418,000,000 bushels in 1909.

All wheat—Area planted, 49,601,000 acres, compared with 45,814,000 acres last year, 49,543,000 acres 1911, and 45,681,000 acres 1910. Condition, 87.2 per cent of a normal, compared with 83.3 per cent last year, and 86.1 per cent, the 10 year average. Indicated yield, 15. bushels per acre, compared with 15.9 bushels last year, and 14.5 bushels, the 1908-12 average. Estimated total production, 744,000,000 bushels, compared with 730,267,000 bushels last year, 621,338,000 bushels in 1911, 635,121,000 bushels in 1910, and 683,000,000 bushels in 1909.

Oats—Area planted, 38,341,000 acres, compared with 37,917,000 acres last year, 37,763,000 acres in 1911, and 37,548,000 acres in 1910. Condition, 87.0 per cent of a normal, compared with 91.1 per cent last year and 88.4 per cent, the 10-year average. Indicated yield, 28.8 bushels per acre, compared with 37.4 bushels last year and 29.7 bushels, the 1908-12 average. Estimated total production, 1,104,000,000 bushels compared with 1,418,337,000 bushels last year, 922,298,000 bushels in 1911, 1,186,341,000 bushels in 1910, and 1,007,000,000 in 1909.

Barley—Area planted, 7,255,000 acres, compared with 7,530,000 acres last year, 7,627,000 acres in 1911, and 7,743,000 acres in 1910. Condition, 87.1 per cent of a normal, compared with 91.1 per cent last year, and 90.5 per cent, the 10 year average. Indicated yield, 24.4 bushels per acre, compared with 29.7 bushels last year and 24.5 bushels, the 1908-12 average. Estimated total production, 177,000,000 bushels, compared with 223,824,000 bushels last year, 160,240,000 bushels in 1911, and 173,832,000 bushels in 1910.

Rye—Condition, 90.9 per cent of a normal, compared with 91.0 per cent May 1, 1913, 87.7 per cent on June 1 last year, and 89.7 per cent, the 10 year average. Indicated yield, 16.5 bushels per acre, compared with 16.8 bushels last year and 16.2 bushels, the 1908-12 average.

Hay—Condition, 87.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 88.5 per cent on May 1, 1913, and 89.8 per cent last year.

Pastures—Condition, 89.2 per cent of a normal, compared with 87.1 per cent on May 1, 1913, 93.7 per cent in 1912, and 89.5 per cent, the 10 year average.

Comparisons of Wheat Crops.

The June condition of the winter wheat crop is given in the following table, with comparisons:

	Pct. of U.S. acreage in state.	June 1, 1913.	May 1, 1913.	June, 1912.	10-yr. ave.
Kansas	21.5	72	91	75.5	74
Nebraska	10.1	95	97	74	92
Missouri	7.5	88	95	65	79
Illinois	7.3	83	94	41	77
Indiana	6.9	87	91	42	77
Ohio	6.2	91	91	45	78
Oklahoma	5.3	55	89	80	75
Pennsylvania	4.2	91	94	89	88
Washington	3.5	95	95	96	93
Michigan	2.7	83	83	55	79
Virginia	2.4	91	95	86	88
Kentucky	2.3	88	91	71	83
Tennessee	2.2	90	92	84	84
Texas	2.2	77	78	89	76
Maryland	2.0	90	95	92	88
No. Carolina	1.9	92	93	84	86
Oregon	1.8	91	92	101	92
Montana	1.7	89	92	97	94
New York	1.1	89	92	81	85
Iowa	1.1	94	93	79	83
Idaho	1.1	90	95	97	95
California	0.9	55	62	80	78
United States	100.0	83.5	91.9	74.3	80.7

The following tables gives the area and condition of spring wheat in the chief states:

	Acreage.	Condition June 1, 1913.	Condition June 1, 10 year 1912.	Condition June 1, 10 year average.
North Dakota	7,590,000	91	96	95
South Dakota	3,675,000	97	95	94
Minnesota	4,195,000	95	96	98
Washington	1,219,000	93	99	94

For 10 years the average oats crop of the country has been 918,000,000 bushels. A year ago June the indicated yield of oats was 1,245,000,000 bushels, fine rains just before harvest last year filling out the crop in splendid shape, and causing estimates to be raised later.

	Pct. of last yr.crop	Ac'ge. June1.	Condition June Ten 1. year 1913	av.
Iowa	99.0	4,879,000	96.0	97.0 92.0
Illinois	102.0	4,305,000	74.0	88.0 86.0
Minnesota	101.0	2,977,000	95.0	96.0 93.0
North Dakota	98.0	2,254,000	92.0	96.0 74.0
Ohio	88.0	1,823,000	85.0	93.0 86.0
Wisconsin	101.0	2,285,000	94.0	92.0 94.0
Indiana	88.0	1,751,000	75.0	91.0 86.0
Nebraska	100.0	2,275,000	96.0	87.0 88.0
Kansas	110.0	1,892,000	73.0	73.0 74.0
South Dakota	103.0	1,536,000	97.0	95.0 98.0
Michigan	102.0	1,515,000	88.0	86.0 87.0
Missouri	110.0	1,238,000	75.0	83.0 80.0
New York	108.0	1,287,000	92.0	89.0 89.0
Pennsylvania	105.0	1,154,000	90.0	89.0 87.0
United States	101.1	38,341,000	87.0	91.1 88.4

WOULD SHORTEN SCHOOLING

President of Chicago University Testifies Before Vice Commission.

Chicago, June 7.—When the Illinois senatorial vice and minimum wage commission resumed its quest of light on the relation of low wages to vice today, Harry Pratt Judson, president of the University of Chicago, was called as a witness.

"Most college graduates enter business," the witness said, "and are soon thereafter financially able to marry."

"And what becomes of the girl graduates?" asked Chairman O'Hara.

"I am happy to say that most of them marry," replied the educator. He said that school and college courses should be shortened in order to start young men and women on the serious business of life earlier. He declared that high school studies should be fewer in number, and that these should be studied more thoroughly.

TOWS NAVY TO SCRAP HEAP

Tug Starts to New York With Converted Yacht.

Philadelphia, June 6. — Hayti's "navy," the converted yacht Ferrier, which has been at this port for more than a year, left Wednesday in tow of a tug for New York, where it is reported she will be sent to a scrap heap.

The little vessel was brought here for repairs and lay for months at the Philadelphia navy yard. Most of the crew deserted before this port was reached, but "Admiral" Watt, who was in command, stuck to his post for three months awaiting orders from the little West Indian republic.

He, too, finally left the vessel which was taken to a shipbuilding plant where it remained until removed by the New York firm which bought it.

MALE HUMAN FORM PRAISED

Woman Lecturer Calls Men Better Proportioned Than Females.

St. Louis, Mo., June 4.—The senate wage investigation committee digressed from examining girl employes of stores long enough today to hear Mrs. Lillian Stuart, a lecturer on dress and hygiene, discuss her favorite topic.

Mrs. Stuart told the committee the wearing of corsets ought to be prohibited as detrimental to health. She also condemned high heeled shoes as deforming the wearer. She said clothes were responsible for the shallow life of the day, with its scandals and divorces, and predicted that in the future people would wear fewer clothes with corresponding improvement morally and physically.

Senear Greene, of Kansas City, asked Mrs. Stuart why male birds and animals were more beautiful than the female of their species, while the reverse is true of the human race.

"Men have more beautiful figures than women and they are more graceful," she replied. "But civilized women have appropriated feathers because men have commercialized women's clothes to make money."

U. S. SAYS I SHOULD WORRY

Britisher Says Slang Phrase Is Typical of America.

New York, June 5.—Mr. H. H. Aldridge, circulation manager of the London News of the World, is enjoying the usual thrills connected with an Englishman's first visit to America.

"I am naturally much intersted in the spending capacity of the people. I do not mean your millionaire class, but the working people. I was at Coney Island the other night and was simply amazed at the extravagant way money was thrown about by young working girls.

"At some of the places tickets were for sale that cost 50 cents, giving rides on a number of different railways, water chutes, merry-go-rounds and what not. Two shillings in our money! By jove, you don't see that with us. But after all it is the right idea.

"Your slang is wonderful. One expression typifies the spirit of the whole nation: 'I should worry.' I am going to remember that."

Tea Crops.

In 1911, for the ninth time in the period of 1901-1911, inclusive, British India led the world in the production of tea with a crop aggregating 256,344,000 pounds. This figure was the highest touched by any tea-producing country in the period specified, and surpassed the next highest record, made by the same country in 1910, by nearly 6,000,000 pounds. As usual, China and Ceylon followed in the order named in 1911, with crops that totaled 195,040,000, and 183,000,000 pounds respectively.

The record production for China, 214,683,000 pounds, was made in 1907, but only in 1902 and 1903 did the Chinese crop lead the world in size. The record crop of Ceylon, the third largest producer, was harvested in 1909, when the output amounted to 192,887,000 pounds. In that year the Ceylon crop came nearest to equaling the Chinese production, the difference being under 7,000,000 pounds.

The best Japanese crop was produced in 1903, it being 48,239,000 pounds, against 42,917,000 in 1911. In the latter year the Japanese crop was surpassed by that of Java. Statistics covering the 1911 of Formosa, one of the six leading producing centers, were unavailable at the time records of the various productions were compiled by the department of commerce and labor.—New York Times.

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J. B. Arnold, Rock Lake, N.D., writes: "Received the outfit O.K. Took it to a little town, set it up for 2 hours and took in $12.35." "Made $25 yesterday," writes Arthur Neely, Alvardo, Tex. "First day did $30 in business," says H. Basha, Bell Island, Newfoundland. "Made $50 Christmas"—C. V. Loveless, Fort Meade, Fla. "Had an excellent business of $29.90."—Vernard Baker, Holbrook, Neb.

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EXONERATES GOV. HATFIELD OF W.VA.

Socialists' Report Lays the Blame for Alleged Outrages Upon His Predecessor.

Chicago, June 4.—Governor Hatfield, of West Virginia, is exonerated on a number of charges, popularly circulated against him in connection with the West Virginia coal mine strike, in a report to the national committee of the Socialist party today by Victor L. Berger, Adolph Germer and Eugene V. Debs, who made a personal investigation.

The burden of resentment in the report is directed against Governor Hatfield's predecessor, Governor Glasscock. It was Governor Glasscock, says the report, who was responsible for martial law and many atrocities which the report alleges occurred during his administration. Governor Hatfield is censured for suppressing two Socialist papers and imprisoning their editors, but the report quoted the governor as admitting that this action was unjustified, declaring that the papers might continue to issue without molestation from the state administration.

Call on Hatfield.

The committee of three appointed by the national committee of the Socialist party met at Charleston, W. Va., on May 20, and the report declares the members availed themselves of all possible sources of reliable information.

After several days of investigation, it was decided to visit Governor Hatfield, but the latter had declared he would see only Debs. Debs reluctantly consented to go alone only when urged by the other committeemen. The interview was so highly satisfactory, however, that on the following day the entire committee was received. Of this interview the report says: "He (Gov. Hatfield) had inherited martial law from Governor Glasscock and the reason he permitted it to remain effective was because he was requested to do so by the union miners themselves to prevent them and their organizers from being assaulted and beaten up by the Baldwin-Feltz thugs in the employ of the mine-owners. This statement of the governor was subsequently verified by all the officials and organizers of the United Mine Workers."

Would Protect Workers.

"The governor unhesitatingly declared that workingmen had the right to organize and that he would protect them in that right to te extent of his powers; that the Socialists had the same right that Republicans and Democrats had; that they were entitled to the right of free speech and free assemblage and to the full protection of the law.

"It was under the administration of Glasscock and not Hatfield, that martial law was declared; that the military commission was created; that Mother Jones, John Brown, C. H. Boswell and numerous others were court martialed and convicted, and it was also under the Glasscock administration that an armored train, in the name of law and order, shot up the cabins and tents of the miners, dealing out death and destruction under cover of darkness; an outrage so infamous that it will remain forever as a foul and indelible blot upon the state in which it was perpetrated."

The report declares that in portions of West Virginia, owing to the alien ownership, the feudalism of the middle ages still prevail over wide areas privately owned.

The report makes no mention of having interviewed former Governor Glasscock.

RICH BACHELOR WEDS NURSE

And Washington Society Buds Are in the "Dumps."

Washington, June 5.—Gloom settled over the season's debutantes today when society learned that Edward G. Portner, wealthy young clubman and prominent in business circles, had quietly married Miss Anna F. Moncure, a hospital nurse who had attended him in a recent illness. The couple were married quietly last night. Today they are on their way to the northern resorts.

The romance began several months ago when Mr. Portner was a patient in a local hospital and Miss Moncure was assigned to care for him. She is the daughter of Rev. George Moncure, an Episcopal clergyman of Virginia. He is president of the Capital Construction Co. and interested jointly with his brothers in the extensive estate left by his father.

NEW ANGLE IN KRUPP CASE

It Is Charged That Rival Iron Magnate Is Involved.

Berlin June 9.—The affair of Krupp is likely to take a new turn as the result of charges made by Das Kleine Journal of Berlin.

This newspaper originally charged that Dr. Liebknecht, the Socialist reichstag deputy, obatined his material for the attack on Krupps from Leader Erzberger of the clericals, who in turn had it from August Thyssen, Gemrany's greatest magnate, and that Herr Thyyssen wasttrying to break the existing monopoly in munitions of war enjoyed by the Krupps and Stumm-Dillinger.

Herr Thyssen promptly denied the accusations of Das Kleine Journal and that paper has now returned to the charge by publishing photographs of autograph letters of Thyssen to various persons, proving, according to the paper, that the charges were true. The paper declares in effect that the accusations against Krupp and Stumm-Dillinger are the outcome of secret efforts of the center party to secure for one of its co-religionists a portion of the business now held by those firms.

SUSPENDS MORE WEATHERMEN

Secretary Houston Suspends Four Inspectors Monday.

Washington, June 9.—The official axe fell again in the weather bureau today for the third time since Willis L. Moore himself was recently disposed as chief, because of his activity in trying to become secretary of agriculture.

Secretary Houston today suspended pending further investigation, J. Warren Smith, professor of meteorology, Columbus, O.; Henry B. Hersey, general inspector, Milwaukee; Rosswitte E. Pollock, section director, Trenton, N. J., and Norman P. Congtan, inspector, Detroit Mich.

Thirty-nine heads have now fallen in the weather bureau, either by deposition, demotion or suspension, as a result of Moore's alleged misuse of his position.

MILITANTS ON TRIAL

Arsonettes Busy Firing as Hearing Comes.

London, June 9. — The "arson squads" of the militant suffragettes have once more become very active. Besides the $70,000 fire at the Hurst Park race course last night, they destroyed, this morning, a boat house on the River Lea and also the grandstand at the North Middlesex Cricket grounds.

The fire at Hurst Park was started in the royal box, the furniture of which had been saturated with oil. The flames were not extinguished until 8 o'clock this morning.

The trial of the suffragette leaders charged with conspiracy under the malicious damage to property act began today at the central criminal court, Old Bailey. The accused included Miss Harriet Kerr, Miss Agnes Lake, Miss Rachel Barrett, Mrs. Beatrice Saunders, Miss Annie Kenney, Miss Laura Lennox and E. Dwy Clayton, the chemist alleged to have acted as adviser to the suffragettes in their campaigns.

"General" Mrs. Flora Drummond, who was originally charged with the other prisoners, did not appear, her case having been postponed owing to her illness.

STATE HAS RIGHT TO MAKE RATES

Supreme Court Makes Important Decision in Minnesota Case.

Washington, June 10.—The powers of the states to fix reasonable interstate rates on interstate railroads, until such time as congress shall choose to regulate these rates, was upheld yesterday by the supreme court of the United States in the Minnesota freight and passenger rate cases.

At the same time the court laid down far-reaching principles governing the valuation of railroad property for rate making purposes, and according to these held that the state of Minnesota would confiscate the property of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad by its maximum freight and 2-cent passenger fare law. It enjoined the state from enforcing these laws as to this road for the present.

In the cases of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern, the court held that these roads had failed to show that the rates were unreasonable or confiscatory, and consequently reversed the United States district court for Minnesota, which had enjoined their enforcement as both confiscatory and a burden on interstate commerce.

Hung Fourteen Months.

The decision, regarded as one of the most important ever announced by the court, had been under consideration 14 months. Railroad commissions from eight states and the governors of all the states filed briefs in support of the state in the cases, recognizing that the principles involved affected them all.

The decision, announced by Justice Hughes, consisted of some 35,000 words. The court was unanimous, with the possible exception of Justice McKenna, who merely "concurred in the results."

Justice Hughes considered the attack upon the state rates in two parts, the one that they placed an unlawful burden on interstate commerce and the other that they were so low as to confiscate property of the railroads.

In considering the interstate commerce phase, he took it for granted that the state had the power to regulate rates between points within Minnesota on railroads not crossing state lines and so far from the boundaries as not to compete with the cities of other states, or otherwise affect interstate commerce.

Quotes Erie Canal.

He next reached the conclusion that intrastate rates, whether on purely intrastate railroads or interstate railroads, had not been regarded by the courts as being a direct regulation of interstate commerce. He pointed to the regulation of rates on railroads in Illinois and the Erie canal in New York by the states concerned, in support of his conclusion.

The most intricate argument in this phase of the controversy was made by the justice in considering whether state rates on interstate carriers could have such an indirect bearing on interstate commerce as to exclude the states from imposing them. He reached the conclusion that this was a well known field in which the states could exercise their authority until congress had seen fit to regulate the field exclusively.

Finally he arrived at the conclusion that congress, in all its rate making legislation, had expressly provided that the regulation should not extend to transportation wholly within a state.

Justice Hughes reviewed decisions of the court from its very foundation.

Lawyers who gathered today at the supreme court to listen to the application of the principles laid down by Justice Hughes in the Minnesota rate cases to the rate cases from Missouri, Arkansas, Kentucky, Oregon and West Virginia, were of opinion rate-making both in the states and before the federal government had been reduced to a much more accurate basis than ever before.

All sorts of opinions prevailed as to where the victory rested in the Minnesota decisions. Minnesota state officials in dispatches expressed their pleasure over the result and Attorney General McReynolds and members of the Interstate Commerce Commission said they were fully satisfied.

The prospect of congress taking charge of state rates affecting interstate commerce indirectly lent encouragement to the railroads that they would escape from regulation by 48 state commissions. The attempt of railroads to establish the cost of reproducing their property new, as equivalent to the "fair value" on which they were entitled to earn rates was regarded as doomed.

The federal court in Minnesota adopted that basis. It allowed the railroad to multiply the normal market value of land by two in order to arrive at the cost of reproducing new a right of way outside of the three big cities in that state.

NOMINATES PUBLIC PRINTER

Washington, June 10.—Cornelius J. Ford, of New Jersey, a labor leader, was nominated by President Wilson today to be public printer.

HAS NEW PLAN TO DEAL WITH TRUST

Attorney General Would Put Sliding Tax on Tobacco Concerns.

Washington, June 4.— Attorney General McReynolds has a plan to cure some of the alleged evils of the "tobacco trust" which, he believes, the supreme court's dissolution did not reach.

It is to tax the output of tobacco factories on a sliding scale in such a way that the big manufacturers will pay more and more as their output increases. It is said the attorney general has talked his plan over with President Wilson and the cabinet and shortly will submit it to Chairman Simmons of the senate finance committee.

An Emergency Measure.

While such a plan of taxation could not be called a tariff for revenue only measure, Mr. McReynolds contends that it is an emergency measure devised to meet the pleas of independent tobacco manufacturers that the dissolution of the so-called trust has not relieved them of a situation which, they say, threatens to put them in as much danger as they were from the "trust" before it was dissolved.

Mr. McReynolds never has agreed with the dissolution of the so-called monopoly and is said to feel that many of the evils charged against it still are continuing under other forms.

In addition to correcting alleged inequalities by such a method of internal revenue taxation, the attorney general is still considering the advisability of beginning an investigation to determine whether the decree dissolving the tobacco trust is being violated.

Attorney General McReynolds declared that he had always regarded the final decree intended to dissolve the tobacco trust as an "obvious subterfuge, and a miscarriage of justice," and if there were any proper and just way by which he could cure the evil he would do it.

EATS SAND TO KEEP WELL

Washington Doorkeeper Recommends Condition Powder.

Washington, June 9.—The national capital boasts at least one sand eating man, Julian Emmons, doorkeeper in the house of representatives, who hails from Noblesville, Ind.

Emmons, who is 65, hale and hearty, swallows a teaspoonful of sand after each meal. He never leaves home in the morning without a phial of coarse sand.

He says he was troubled by sour stomach, heartburn, indigestion and kindred ills until he started the sand cure. Now he says he is never troubled, relishes his food, sleeps like a baby and enjoys life.

CALLS COMBINE NECESSARY

Steel Company Director Attempts to Vindicate Organization.

New York, June 5.—Testifying today as a witness for the defense in the suit brought by the government to dissolve the United States Steel corporation, Percival Roberts, president of the American Bridge Co., and a director of the steel corporation, declared that combination was made necessary for self-preservation between 1898 and 1900.

Roberts, who was characterized by Judge Gary in recent testimony as "the greatest practical steel man in the world," described the evolution in making iron and steel during the past 50 years.

The witness declared that so far as he knew neither the United States Steel corporation nor any subsidiary has ever had a price agreement on rails with any competitor.

CRACKS JOKE, SAVES PANIC

Theatre Owner Shows Coolness in Face of Fire.

Cleveland, June 9.—"I hate to cheat you folks out of your money," said D. E. Davidson, manager of a picture theatre at 737 Prospect avenue, as he laughingly faced an audience of 150 persons last night, "but the cigar store next door is on fire, and, while there isn't any danger of its spreading here, we might as well get out."

The audience, directed by Davidson, filed out of the theatre in orderly fashion. Ten minutes later the flames invaded the structure. In a short time it was in ruins.

Davidson's action in emptying the theatre followed so quickly the discovery of the fire in the cigar store that the audience got out before the arrival of firemen.

DELAY CUSTOMS CHANGES

Senate Commerce Commission Sets January 1 for Enforcing.

Washington, June 5.—Acting upon Adoo, the senate commerce commission today voted to report favorably a bill to defer until January 1, 1914, the proposed reorganization of the customs service, which by reducing the number of districts and collectors from 159 to 49 would affect every customs port in the country.

Secretary McAdoo declared that while the plan, approved by former President Taft, was an improvement upon the present distribution of customs districts, there were objections which might be overcome if its operation were delayed. Mr. McAdoo said he did not believe "local pride" was a valid or serious reason for delaying the reapportionment. He recommended that the plan be amended to require an annual saving of $500,000.

ROOSEVELT TO VISIT BRAZIL

Expected to Study and Comment on South American Conditions.

Washington, June 6.—It is reported here that Colonel Roosevelt soon will embark on a visit to South America, and it is taken for granted that if the colonel makes the journey it will be with the object of studying political conditions. Furthermore, it is regarded as probable that he would be tempted to address the rulers of the countries he visits, and, with his record on his way home from the big hunt in mind, students of domestic and international affairs are expecting something interesting. Kermit Roosevelt is engaged in railroad work in Brazil, and the primary object of the former president's contemplated trip is said to be to see how his son is progressing.

HE REFUSES WEDDING FEES

Chicago Minister Says Such Revenue Is "Plain Graft."

Chicago, June 5.—The Rev. Almer Pennewell solemnized the first "anti-graft" marriage yesterday since his recent announcement that he believed that fees accepted by ministers for officiating at weddings were nothing less than a graft, and that in the future he would make no charge for this service. He also asserted that couples must "present clean bills of health from reputable physicians."

Clifton Walker Hunt, of Cleveland, and Miss Dorothy Maize, of Oak Park, a suburb, were the principals at the wedding. The father of the bride attempted to force a fee upon the clergyman, but was unsuccessful.

"I get a salary for my services, and couples should not feel that they are receiving charity," said the preacher.

LINER REPORTS BIG BERG

Tells of Huge Chunk of Ice Seen in Atlantic.

New York, June 9.—The steamer Caledonia, which arrived last night from Glasgow, reported passing a large iceberg Thursday morning in latitude 43.27 north and longtitude 45.34 west.

The berg, about 100 feet high, was surrounded by a number of "growlers," which appeared to have been broken off the larger berg.

TEACHERS LACK TRAINING

Large Per Cent in New York Prove Themselves Illiterate.

New York, June 5.—The illiteracy charged against many teachers and some principals by the committee on school inquiry which reported to the board of estimates yesterday is attested by the following "horrible examples." They are taken from over 300 letters written in one month to the city paymaster, over 30 of the letters containing glaring errors.

Teachers write: "I whent to the school to dy."

"I have been surprised to learn of dysguided corrispondence."

"Hoping these information will be of some help."

"The February Payrole."

"At the my residence where am leaving since four years."

"Trusting this will meet with your apporuval."

One letter was so full of errors as to be almost unintelligible.

The rating of each of the teachers who wrote these quoted letters was one record as "fit and meritorious."

HONEYMOON IN THE DESERT

Couple Brave Arabs for Seclusion of Egypt.

Boston, June 9.—Returning from one of the most novel honeymoons on record—spent in camping out in the Egyptian desert—Charles A. Tost, New York manager for a local company, arrived with his bride on the steamship Canopic, of the White Star Line, this afternoon.

Mr. Tost married Miss Charlotte McGinn of New York last February, sailing at once for the Mediterranean. On the way they decided to carry out their idea of camping out for a time amid the sands of Egypt. They went at once to Cairo and engaged camels, and, accompanied by a heavy guard to insure protection against the Arabs, went into the interior, where tents were pitched.

IN DANGER, WIRE WILSON

Americans in Mexico Would Learn If They're to Be Protected.

Tampico, Mexico, June 7.—Three hundred Americans located in southern Tamaulipas, representing 68 families, have demanded in a long message to President Wilson, to know, "once for all" whether they can expect protection from their home government since they "do not desire to take measures for our own safety which would embarrass our government without giving due notice beforehand."

The message of the Americans was transmitted by wireless through Consul Miller to W. W. Canada, the American consul at Vera Cruz.

DR. MUNYON SUES WIFE

Medicine Man Would Divorce Pauline Neff.

Philadelphia, June 5.—James M. Munyon, the patent medicine man, has filed suit for divorce against Mrs. Pauline Louise Neff Munyon, who was famed as a beauty when on the stage. Munyon said today that the whereabout of his wife is unknown to him.

MILITARY AVIATION IN CHINA

Tom Gunn, Chinese Flyer, Leaves Frisco for Home.

San Francisco, June 5.—Tom Gunn, the Chinese aviator, who sailed for Shanghai yesterday, announced before his departure that he was to establish a military aviation school for the new republic. He took with him a biplan, a flying boat and a military tractor.

Rocking Stone Falls.

The greatest natural wonder in Argentina, which attracted visitors from great distances, is now gone. This was the famous rocking stone at Tandil, in the province of Buenos Aires. This huge rock was poised on the edge of a cliff so delicately that a person could easily cause it to oscillate by pushing against it. Even the strong winds that blew from the pampas would cause it to move perceptibly. Nevertheless, according to a tradition, at one time Senor Ross, a much hated Spanish governor, tried with a team of 60 oxen to pull it over without succeeding. It had been predicted that when the rock of Tandil fell it would mean new glory for the Spanish, and he wanted to help history on a little. Now it has really fallen and the cause of its fall is a matter of much argument. Large numbers of visitors would carry nuts and bottles to the rock and would amuse themselves by placing these under the rock and then tilting it and making it crack them.—The Pathfinder.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Why not double your income? There's no reason why you can't. Big Money. Spare Time. SILVERING MIRRORS. Great demand in every city. Full instructions for $2.00. Mirror Silvering Works, Box 274, Glen Falls, N. Y.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Men and women wanted for government positions; $60 to $100 month to commence; vacations; steady work. Over 12,000 appointments this year. Parcel Post requires several thousand. Influence unnecessary. Write immediately for free list of positions. Franklin Institute, Dept. O 31, Rochester, N. Y.

$10 per 100 upward paid tacking signs distributing booklets, samples, etc. Send 6c stamps for price list paid, secure territory. E. Shepard, Lebanon, N. H.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Earn $7 per 50 at home embroidering corner of handkerchiefs. Printed lessons free. Easy handwork. Trial lot and instructions 20c coin, sent any distance prepaid. Arabian Supply Co., Dept. 55, Cleveland, O.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men or women in every locality to supply special mailing lists. Profitable employment that does not interfere with other work. Send 10c in stamps for contracts and instructions. Mailing Bureau, 135 Monroe Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPORTING GOODS, Cards, Dice, Books, etc. Catalog free. D. B. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

BOYS—Daisy repeating air rifle free. Sell 24 10c packages mending tissue. Sanborn Mfg. Co., Dept. T, Island Falls, Me.

AGENTS.

Hundreds make $50-$75 weekly selling guaranteed Hosiery for largest manufacturer in America. Why not you? Complete outfit free. Write quick to our city office. Madison Hosiery Mills, 486 Broadway, New York city.

Agents Wanted—To introduce latest, biggest seller; shoe proof; banishes rubber forever; great summer article out, everybody buys white and summer; big profits; goods guaranteed. Write Jackson & Son, 717 North 5th, Memphis, Tenn.

A 25c mail order article appealing to men and women. Rediot seller. 25c in silver will bring full details and selling plan. Address R. S. Bloom, Cubana, West Virginia.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

ALBERTA—800 acres, 4 miles railroad; choicest soil; deep black loam; 775 acres tillable; 25 pasture, 300 broken, 100 summer fallow. Excellent water. Fenced. Large house, stable, sheds, hogpen, henhouse, smithy, granaries, etc. Dead snap; $22 per acre, $6,500 cash, balance arranged. About this and other bargains write George Grant, Herald Block, Calgary, Alberta.

FARM LANDS.

8080 acre stock ranch for less half its value. For further information address owner, A. Johnston, Merchants National Bank Bldg., Springfield, Mo.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

REAL ESTATE.

Texas State Lands—$1.50 to $5.00 acre; one-fortieth down, balance 40 years; information and Texas map free. Journal Pub. Co., Houston, Tex.

Patented State School Lands, McMullen County, Texas. Fine climate, fertile soil; $15 per acre; only $1 per acre cash, balance 10 yearly payments. F. A. Connable, Trustee, 412 Commerce Bank Bldg., Houston, Texas.

Says Early Indians Were Honorable Men

ROBERT NAVARRE

HE KMEW INDIANS WELL

Robert Navarre Says They Were Honorable.

Cooper's portrayal of the American Indian in his celebrated Leather Stocking Tales is held to be true by Robert Navarre, East Side pioneer who was born near Presque Isle and knew the traits of Indian character through daily contact with them in his boyhood. Mr. Navarre is the son of Robert Navarre the American scout, who with his younger brother Peter Navarre, are celebrated in the annals of American history. Owing to the fact that Peter Navarre carried a historical message from Gen. Harrison to the garrison at Ft. Stephenson, at Fremont, he became better known than his older brother who endured the same hardships and faced the same perils in the delivery of messages and mail between Bucyrus, Perrysburg, Sandusky, Monroe and Detroit.

"The Indian in those days never lied and did not steal," said Robert Navarre in talking of old times. "You were absolutely safe with them, and what an Indian told you, that you could depend upon. And he expected the same thing of you. If you lied or stole from him, he would remember it if it was 10 or 20 years later and make you suffer for it. It was only after the Indian came into contact with white people that they did dishonorable things. In their native state you could absolutely rely upon what an Indian told you.

"I have seen the great feasts and dances of the Indians at Presque Isle. I remember on one occasion there were five or six thousand gathered for a great dance. The dance was continued through the night. They danced in pairs until they were tired out when they would join those in the circle about the dancers and rest and least until ready to dance again."

Mr. Navarre says there were six sons in his father's family. Robert, Francis, Peter, Alexander, Anthony and a sixth whose name he could not recall. Mr. Navarre, though 82 years old, is yet able to be about the streets, but age has made his step more feeble. Mr. and Mrs. Navarre reside at 1712 Cutter street, East Toledo.

Money-Making Farms 13 states $10 to $50 an acre. live stock and tools often included to settler quickly. Big catalogue No. 36 free. E. E. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, Pittsburg, Pa.

AGENTS.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c. FRAMES 15c. Sheet Pictures 1c. Stereoscopes 25c. Views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., Dept. 5056, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.